



GABRIEL FAURÉ Vocalise-Étude

FREDERICK CHOPIN
(arr. PAULINE VIARDOT)
6 Mazurkas de Chopin
III. Plainte d'amour
IV. Coquette
V. L'oiselet

#### EDWARD MACDOWELL

Three Songs, Op. 60

- 1. Tyrant Love
- 2. Fair Springtide
- 3. To the Golden Rod

#### MIROSLAV SKORIK

Three Ukrainian Wedding Songs

- 1. Ой, летять галочки
- II. Шуміла ліщина ...
- III. Хиляються ворота

Gabriel Fauré (1845 - 1924) was a composer whose music influenced the course of modern French music. He played a key role in blending religious and secular elements and in bringing new influences and styles to France.

This piece belongs to the first volume of ten Vocalises-Études published under the supervision of A. L. Hettich, a vocal professor at the Conservatoire. Fauré's music takes the form of a solemn march, featuring his signature mezzo-staccato crotchet accompaniment. It is skillfully written to present various vocal challenges—wide intervals reaching up to a tenth, unusual harmonic progressions, and rhythmic precision—all of which test both the technical control and musical sensitivity of the singer.

The piece is dedicated to Pauline Viardot, who arranged the following piece.

Pauline Viardot García (1821-1910) - French-Spanish contralto, pianist, and composer, daughter of the famous tenor García. After the deaths of her father and sister, her mother redirected her training from piano studies toward becoming a mezzo-soprano.

Viardot was fascinated by the Polish language and performed Chopin's song in their origional verses. Chopin assisted her in putting together a cycle of twelve mazurkas with French text by Louis Pomey-six of which are published.

Viardot's Chopin mazurka transcriptions were created during visits with her husband Louis. She added her own improvised cadenzas and often combined parts of different mazurkas to match the feelings of Pomey's text with Chopin's music.

Most scholars agree that Chopin was not particularly impressed with Viardot's arrangements. While he never asked her to stop performing them-especially since her renditions were met with standing ovations-he also never actively requested that she perform them.

### III. Plainte d'amour .

(after Chopin's Mazurka No. 1 in F-Sharp Minor, Op. 6, No. 1)

This song is about the suffering of separation from the beloved.
The lyricist says that without her, his life loses meaning. He wants
to smile, but his eyes betray the pain. Only in his dreams does he
see her, and this gives him hope-but morning destroys everything.

#### IV. Coquette

( after Chopin's Mazurka No. 5 in B flat Major, Op. 7, No. 1)

In this song he hero admits he loves only one girl, but she's flirtatious and doesn't reciprocate. He reflects on how love first takes you by surprise, then enslaves you.

## V.L'oiselet

(after Chopin's Mazurka No. 47 in A Minor, Op. 68, No. 2)

Nature comes alive, in this song everything sings and speaks of love, but only the "poor little bird" (a symbol of a person or hero) is sad and silent. It cannot rejoice in spring because it is deprived of freedom or love.

## 6 Mazurkas de Frederick Chopin arranged by Pauline Viardot III. Plainte d'amour III. Love's complaint

Chère me, sans toi j'expire, Pourquoi taire ma doùleur ? Mes levres veulent sourire Mes yeux disent mon malheur. Dear soul, without you I die, Why silence my sorrow? My lips want to smile My eyes speak my misfortune.

Hèlas! Loin de toi j'expire, Que ma cruelle peine, De ton âme hautaine Désarme la rigueur, Alas! Far from you I die. May my cruel pain, Disarm the hardness Of your haughty soul.

Cette nuit dans un rêve, de croyais te voir : Ah, soudain la nuit s'achève, Et s'enfuit l'espoir. Tonight in a dream, I believed I saw you Ah, suddenly the night is over, And hope flies away.

Je veux sourire. Helas! La mort est Dans mon cœur. I want to smile Alas! death is in my heart.

Text by Louis Pomey Translation by Barbara Miller

#### 6 Mazurkas de Frederick Chopin arranged by Pauline Viardot IV. Coquette IV. Flirtatious one

De n'aimer que toi Je donne ma foi, Tra la la O fille Gentille, Gentille Mais ma fidèle ardeur Tra la la O fille Gentille Ne peut toucher ton coeur. Si dans tes regards j'ai su lire, Tu plains malgré toi mon martyre, Mais d'amour que je meure, C'est un deuil d'un jour ou d'une heure. Ah! Je ne veux que toi, Tu cherches pourquoi, Tra la la Filette, Coquette, Coquette, Eh bien! dis-moi comment, la la la Fillette, Coquette, Comment faire autrement.

Quand l'amour s'en vient nous surprendre, On veut d'abord lui résister, Mais sa voix devient si tendre, Qu'un jour il faut l'écouter.

Ah! Donc, si tu m'en crois Accepte ma foi la la la O belle Cruelle, Cruelle, Et laisse-toi charmer, la la la O belle Cruelle Par qui saura t'aimer.

To only love you, l give my pledge, Tra la la 0 sweet, sweet girl But my faithful ardor; Tra la la 0 kind girl, Cannot touch your heart. If I have learned to read your looks, You mourn in spite of yourself my martyrdom, But of the love of which I die, It's a grief of a day or of an hour. Ah, I only want you, You seek to know why, Tra la la little girl, flirt, flirt Oh well, tell me how, la la la Little girl, flirtatious one, How to do otherwise.

When love comes along to surprise us, One wants at first to resist it, But its voice becomes so tender, That one day one has to listen

Ah! Therefore, if you believe me,
Take my word, la la la
O beautiful cruel girl, cruel girl,
And let yourself be charmed, la la la
O beautiful cruel girl,
By him who will know how to love you.

#### 6 Mazurkas de Frederick Chopin arranged by Pauline Viardot V. L'oiselet V. The little bird

Le ciel est clair et l'air est doux, Tout rit, tout jase autour de nous; Toi seul, ô mon pauvre oiselet, Toi seul languis triste et muet.

Le printemps qui tout ranime De nos monts verdit la cime, De la brise matinale Un parfum d'amour s'exhale.

Aux champs, dans le secret des bois, Tout ce qui vit dit à la fois Le mot que la nuit dit au jour, Le mot charmant, le mot d'amour,

Ah! Assise loin de son troupeau, Et le suivant d'un oeil réveux, Chloé ne sait quel feu nouveau Soudain s'allume dans son coeux. Mais toi l'on ne peut te charmer, Tu fuis le doux plaisir d'aimer.

Celui de qui tu plains les maux Gémit captif sous les barreaux, Adieul l'amour et la gaîté Pour qui n'a pas la liberté. The sky is bright and the air is sweet, Everything laughs, everything chatters around us You alone, you alone, o my poor little bird, You alone languish sad and mute.

The springtime which brings everything back to life Of our mountains makes green the peaks; Of the morning breeze A perfume of love breathes out.

To the fields, in the secrecy of the woods, Everything that lives says at once The word, the word that the night says to the day. The charming word, the word of love

Ah! Seated far from her flock,
And following it with the eye of a dreamer,
Chloe does not know what fire, what new fire
Suddenly lights itself within her heart
But you, one cannot charm.
You flee the sweet pleasure of loving.

Him whose pains you pity
Moans, captive behind bars,
Goodbye! Goodbye! love and gaity
for him who has no liberty.

Edward MacDowell (1860-1908) was one of the most celebrated American composers of the 19th century. In this three songs MacDowell continues the tradition of German Lieder in which he was trained during his studies in Frankfurt, while his musical style and inspiration share many similarities with those of Grieg.

The first song -"Tyrant Love" - describes a different kind of love, one that comes only once and must be held close, for it rules the heart.

The second song - "Fair Springtide" - reminds us that spring is one of life's cycles. It brings joy and awakening, yet it also recall us that after every spring comes winter. The message is that one cannot remain happy forever-joy is transient, just like the seasons. The poem reflects on the importance of accepting both happiness and sorrow as natural parts of existence. Spring becomes a symbol of the fleeting nature of joy and the inevitability of change.

The third song -"To the Golden Rod" - is about the beauty and grace of autumn, portrayed as a free and proud girl. She symbolizes nature's transition, shining brightly before the arrival of winter, while her charm and warmth remain in the human heart even after winter covers everything with cold.



Where e'er Love be, Tyrant he, Without merci Plead as thou may, Ah me! He ne'er thy tears will see, Ah me! Ah me!

Light wings hath he
As any bee
Let not him free,
For he alone,
Ah me!
He alone
Can rule the kingdom he
Hath won,
Ah me!

Where e'er Love be,

Tyrant he,

Without merci,

But hold him close, ma mie,

As bishop to his see, for me, for me!

# Three Songs, Op. 60 by Edward McDowell Fair Springtide

Fair Springtide cometh once again Stirs the sap in lonely trees
To wake again the bitter joy of love That mortal eye ne er sees,
The bitter joy of love Why waken those who sleep so sound why cause again the tears to flow.

Ah, Springtide thou dost touch the quick
Of eviry creature here below.
Ah Springtide! Ah Springtide!
Why waken those who sleep so sound
And cause the tears to flow.

Yet though the tears be bitter sweet,
They come like soothing Summer rain
And lot the mournful desert heart
Grows green with love lorn pain again.

Three Songs, Op. 60 by Edward McDowell
To the Golden Rod

A lissome maid with towseled hair
As soft as e'er a squirrel's vair,
With ne er a care,
All silky fair,
She sways to ery wooing air.

She flaunts her golden gown with grace And laughs in sturdy Autumn's face, A ray of sunshine in the race That ends with hoary winter's pace.

O, maiden fair,

Old Winter's frown can ne'er efface

Thy wayward grace so debonair

Thou princess of a nomad race.

Miroslav Skorik (1938-2020) - Ukrainian composer, who received the award titled 'Hero of Ukraine'. Compositional style continues the traditions of Ukrainian music, in particular Carpathian folklore and Lviv urban and salon music, as well as often popular music and even jazz. His opera "Moses" is the only work in Ukraine to have received the blessing of Pope John Paul II, and the legendary "Melody" is the spiritual anthem of Ukraine.

This short cycle begins with the song "Oh, the Little Larks are Flying." This is a song that is usually performed at engagement parties or bachelorette parties.

The birds here symbolize the girlfriends, and the little cuckoo symbolizes the young woman who stands out among them as the main one. The girlfriends are cheerful, singing, and the bride is crying, because she is saying goodbye to her youth.

Also, according to another interpretation, this can be interpreted as giving the girl in marriage by force. As in other patriarchal countries, in Ukraine the wedding was a political affair where marriages were performed without prior permission.

The second song - "The hazel rustled" - tells the story of a girl who gets married with sadness in her heart. She cries because she understands that she is to bid farewell to her youth and freedom. Her brother is at war, shedding blood, and she cannot even share her fate with him, because he does not know about it. The image of a noisy hazel tree symbolizes youth and flowering, which are replaced by sadness and farewell. The song conveys a sense of longing, inevitability and female fate, when the wedding becomes not only a holiday, but also a moment of loss.

The third song - "The gates bend" - tells the story of a lonely orphan girl who is getting married without the support of her family. She stands at the gate and bows to the people, because there is no father to guide her to marriage. The girl's heart is torn with sadness, because her wedding is not full of joy. In the song, she is advised to bow to the "stranger," that is, to accept a new relative in a strange family as if he were her own. These words sound painful, because the girl realizes that there will be no real family for her anymore.

### Three Ukrainian Wedding Songs by Miroslav Skorik Ой, летять галочки Oh, the little larks are flying

Ой, летять галочки Та й у три рядочки, Зозуленька попереду.

Ой, усі галочки По лугах сіли, Зозуленька - на калині.

Ой, усі галочки Защебетали, Зозуленька закувала.

Ой, ідуть друхечки Та й у три рядочки, Молоденька попереду.

Ой, усі дружечки По лавах сіли, Молоденька <sup>-</sup> на посаді.

Ой, усі дружечки Заспівали, Молоденька заплакала. Oh, the little larks are flying In three little rows, The little cuckoo is in front.

Oh, all the larks
Have settled in the meadows,
The little cuckoo - on
the viburnum.
Oh, all the larks
Chirped,
The little cuckoo cooed.

Oh, the little friends are coming In three little rows, The young girl is in front.

Oh, all the friends Have settled in the benches, The young girl- in her seat.

Oh, all the friends Sang, The young girl cried.

#### Three Ukrainian Wedding Songs by Miroslav Skorik Хиляються ворота The gates bend

Хиляються ворота, Хиляються ворота, Кланяється сирота.

Її ся серце крає, Її ся серце крає, Що батенька немає.

Поклонися, Марусуню, Чужому, Буде ти ся здаватоньки, Що и свому.

Хиляються ворота, Хиляються ворота, Кланяється сирота.

Крутіть мя, добрі люде, Крутіть мя, добрі люде, Бо родини не буде.

Поклонися, Марусуню, Чужому, Буде й ти ся здаватоньки, Що й свому... The gates bend, The gates bend, The orphan bows.

Her heart is breaking, Her heart is breaking, Because her father is gone.

Bow, Marusunya, To a stranger, You will submit, As if it were your own.

The gates bend, The gates bend, The orphan bows.

Help me, good people, Help me, good people, For there will be no family.

Bow, Marusunya, To a stranger, You will submit, As if it were your own.

#### Three Ukrainian Wedding Songs by Miroslav Skorik Шуміла ліщина... The hazel rustled...

Шуміла ліщина, Як ся розвивала, Плакала дівчина, Як ся віддавала.

Що другі дівчата Ще будуть гуляли, Мені молоденькій, Рученьки зв'язали.

Марусю, сестричко, Як тобі здається, Твій братчик на войні, А ти віддаєшся?

Твій братчик на войні Кровцю проливає, В тебе весілечко, Він того не знає.

Шуміла ліцина, Як ся розвивала, Плакала дівчина, Як ся віддавала. The hazel rustled As it unfolded, Thegirl wept As she gave herself away.

That other girls
Will still have their celebrations,
But for me, the young one,
They bound my hands.

Marusyu, little sister, What do you think, Your little brother is at war, And you are giving yourself away?

Your little brother is at war, Spilling his blood, You have your wedding, He doesn't know it.

The hazel rustled, As it unfolded, The girl wept, As she gave herself away.



Kateryna Fedorova is a Ukrainian soprano and choir conductor.

She completed her Junior Specialist qualification in choir conducting at Kherson College of Music (Ukraine) graduating with numerous honors

Kateryna pursued further studies at the Escola Superior de Música de Catalunya (Spain) as part of an exchange program from Kharkiv National University of Arts (Ukraine), specializing in academic vocal performance.

She continues her education at the Yong Siew Toh Conservatory of Music (Singapore) in the Voice Department.

She has participated in masterclasses and projects with renowned artists such as TwoSet Violin, Red Dot Baroque, Yu Jing, Lyanne Dawson, Roger
Vignoles, Deborah York, among others,

Kateryna has teaching experience with vocal ensembles, choirs, music theory, as well as in individual voice lessons and beginner-level piano.

# THANK YOU