



**Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup> June 2020**  
**CMF LIVE – St Pancras Clock Tower**  
**Lotte Betts-Dean**

**Sor - Cesa de atormentarme**

Cesa de atormentarme,  
Cruel Memoria Acordándome un  
tiempo,  
Qui fuí dichoso.  
Y aún lo sería si olvidarme pudiera  
De aquellas dichas.

**Lorca - Nana de Sevilla**

Este galapaguito  
no tiene mare;  
lo parió una gitana,  
lo echó a la calle.

Este niño chiquito  
no tiene cuna;  
su padre es carpintero  
y le hará una.

**De Falla - Jota**

Dicen que no nos queremos  
Porque no nos ven hablar;  
A tu corazón y al mío  
Se lo pueden preguntar.

Ya me despido de tí,  
De tu casa y tu ventana,  
Y aunque no quiera tu madre,  
Adiós, niña, hasta mañana.  
Aunque no quiera tu madre...

**Cease Tormenting me**

Cease tormenting me,  
Cruel memory reminding me of a time  
when I was happy.  
Happy would I be still,  
If I could but forget that happiness.

**Sevillian Lullaby**

This tiny little tortoise  
hasn't a mother;  
his father is a gypsy  
who abandoned him.

And you my little child  
haven't a cradle;  
but your father is a carpenter,  
he will make you one.

**De Falla – Jota**

They say we don't love each other  
because they never see us talking  
But they only have to ask  
both your heart and mine.

Now I bid you farewell  
your house and your window too  
and even ... your mother  
Farewell, my sweetheart  
until tomorrow.



**Monteverdi – Vi ricorda, o boschi ombrosi**

Vi ricorda, o boschi ombrosi,  
de' miei lunghi aspri tormenti,  
quando i sassi a' miei lamenti  
rispondean, fatti pietosi?

Dite, allor non vi sembrai  
più d'ogni altro sconcolato?  
Or fortuna ha stil cangiato  
ed ha volti in festa i guai.

Vissi già mesto e dolente,  
or gioisco e quegli affanni  
che sofferti ho per tant'anni  
fan più caro il ben presente.

Sol per te, bella Euridice,  
benedico il mio tormento,  
dopo 'l duol vie più contento,  
dopo il mal vie più felice.

**Louiguy/Monnot/Piaf - La vie en rose**

Des yeux qui font baisser les miens,  
un rire qui se perd sur sa bouche,  
voilà le portrait sans retouche  
de l'homme auquel j'appartiens.

Quand il me prend dans ses bras,  
il me parle tout bas,  
je vois la vie en rose.

Il me dit des mots d'amour,  
des mots de tous les jours  
et ça me fait quelque chose.

Il est entré dans mon cœur  
une part de bonheur  
dont je connais la cause.

**Monteverdi – Vi ricorda, o boschi ombrosi**

I remember you, oh dark forest  
from my long and bitter torments,  
when will the very stones  
answer to my lamentations, for those  
dreadful deeds?

Tell me, didn't I look  
more crestfallen than anyone else?  
Now fortune has turned  
and turned my sorrows into joy.

I have lived, sad and in pain  
and I am glad for those hardships  
that I suffered for so many years  
Which make the present all the more  
dear.

Only for you, fair Eurydice  
I bless my torment,  
after pain, life is more joyous,  
after misfortune, life is happier.

**Life in pink**

Eyes that make me lower mine,  
A laugh lost on his lips  
Here is the unaltered picture  
Of the man to whom I belong.

When he takes me in his arms,  
He speaks to me softly,  
I see life in pink

He speaks to me words of love,  
Words of every day,  
And it does something to me.

He has entered my heart,  
A place of happiness,  
Of which I understand the reason.



C'est lui pour moi, moi pour lui dans  
la vie,  
il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie.

Et dès que je l'aperçois,  
alors je sens en moi  
mon cœur qui bat.

Des nuits d'amour à plus finir,  
un grand bonheur qui prend sa place,  
les ennuis, les chagrins s'effacent,  
heureux, heureux à en mourir.

#### **Trenet – La Mer**

La mer  
qu'on voit danser le long des golfes  
clairs  
à des reflets d'argent,  
la mer,  
des reflets changeants sous la pluie.

La mer  
au ciel d'été confond  
ses blancs moutons  
avec les anges si purs,  
la mer  
bergère d'azur infinie.

Voyez,  
près des étangs,  
ces grands roseaux mouillés.  
Voyez,  
ces oiseaux blancs  
et ces maisons rouillées.

La mer  
les a bercés  
le long des golfes clairs  
et d'une chanson d'amour,  
la mer  
a bercé mon cœur pour la vie.

It's him for me, me for him throughout  
life,  
He said to me, he swears it for life.

And since I've noticed it,  
Now I sense within me  
My beating heart.

The nights of love with no end,  
A great happiness which takes its  
place,  
Trouble and grief is erased,  
Happy, so happy one could die.

#### **Trenet – the Sea**

The Sea  
She's there dancing along the bright  
bays  
Reflections of silver  
The Sea  
Reflections shimmer in the rain

The Sea  
In the summer sky  
Her white sheep fly  
With angels so pure  
The sea,  
infinite azure shepherd

Look there  
Near those ponds  
That tall wet grass  
Look there  
Those white herons  
And those rusted shacks

The Sea  
Rocked them all  
Along the bright bays  
And with a love song  
The Sea  
Calmed my heart all my days



### **Jobim - Garota de Ipanema**

Olha, que coisa mais linda,  
Mais cheia de graça,  
É ela, menina,  
Que vem e que passa,  
Num doce balanço,  
A caminho do mar.

Moça do corpo dourado,  
Do sol de Ipanema,  
O seu balançado  
É mais que um poema  
É a coisa mais linda  
Que eu já vi passar

Ah, por que estou tão sozinho?  
Ah, por que tudo é tão triste?  
Ah, a beleza que existe  
A beleza que não é só minha,  
Que também passa sozinha.

Ah, se ela soubesse  
Que quando ela passa,  
O mundo sorrindo  
Se enche de graça  
E fica mais lindo  
Por causa do amor.

### **Jobim- Manha de Carnaval**

Manhã tão bonita manhã  
Na vida uma nova canção  
Cantando só teus olhos  
Teu riso, tuas mãos  
Pois há de haver um dia em que virá

Das cordas do meu violão  
Que só teu amor procurou  
Vem uma voz,

falar dos beijos perdidos  
Nos labios teus

### **Jobim – The Girl from Ipanema**

Tall and tan  
And young and lovely,  
The girl from Ipanema  
Goes walking  
And when she passes,  
each one she passes goes, “Ah...”

When she walks,  
She’s like a samba  
That swings so cool  
And sways so gently  
That when she passes,  
each one she passes goes, “Ah...”

Oh, but he watches so sadly  
How can he tell her he loves her?  
Yes, he would give his heart gladly,  
But each day when she walks to the  
sea,  
She looks straight ahead – not at  
he...

Tall and tan  
And young and lovely,  
The girl from Ipanema  
Goes walking  
And when she passes,  
he smiles, but she doesn’t see...

### **Jobim – Carnival Day**

Morning, what a beautiful morning  
There is a new song in life  
Singing just your eyes  
Your laughter, your hands  
Because there shall be a day when  
you will be back

From the strings of my guitar  
That your love sought out  
There comes a voice  
To speak of lost kisses  
Upon your lips



Canta o meu coração  
Alegria voltou  
Tão feliz a manhã desse amor

### **Jobim - Chega de Saudade**

Vai minha tristeza e diz a ela que sem  
ela  
Não pode ser, diz-lhe numa prece  
Que ela regresse, porque eu não posso  
Mais sofrer. Chega de saudade a  
realidade  
É que sem ela não há paz, não há  
beleza  
É só tristeza e a melancolia  
Que não sai de mim, não sai de mim,  
não sai

Mas se ela voltar, se ela voltar,  
Que coisa linda, que coisa louca  
Pois há menos peixinhos a nadar no mar  
Do que os beijinhos que eu darei  
Na sua boca, dentro dos meus braços  
Os abraços hão de ser, milhões de  
abraços  
Apertado assim, colado assim, calado  
assim  
Abraços e beijinhos e carinhos sem ter  
fim  
Que é pra acabar com este negócio de  
você  
Viver sem mim.  
Não quero mais este negócio de você  
Viver sem mim.

My heart is singing  
Joy has returned  
Such bliss is the morning of this love

### **No more sadness**

Go, my sadness, and tell her that  
without her it can't be  
Tell her in a prayer to come back,  
because I can't suffer anymore.  
Enough missing her  
The reality is that without her there's  
no peace, there's no beauty  
It's only sadness and melancholy  
That won't leave me, won't leave me,  
won't leave...

But if she comes back, if she comes  
back  
What a beautiful thing, what a crazy  
thing  
For there are less fish swimming in  
the sea  
Than the kisses I'll give you  
I'll give you millions of hugs  
Tight like this, united like this, silent  
like this  
Infinite hugs and kisses and caresses  
I don't want to live apart from you  
I don't want to be away from you.