YAGE

A Poetic Sense of China

A Special Presentation at Yale University by Tenor

FAN JINGMA 范竞马

WITH THE CHINA PHILHARMONIC STRING QUARTET AND PIANO
& GUEST SOPRANO ERIKA RAUER

SUNDAY
MAY 17, 2014
3:00 - 5:00 PM

SUDLER RECITAL HALL
William L. Harkness Hall
100 Wall Street, New Haven, CT

The entrance faces Cross Campus (the courtyard adjacent to Sprague Hall)

Sponsored by the Council on East Asian Studies at Yale University
YAGE: A POETIC SENSE OF CHINA
中国雅歌：诗意中国 诗意歌唱

LYRICS AND PROGRAM NOTES

A Special May 17th, 2014 Presentation at Yale by Tenor
FAN JINGMA 范竞马
with The China Philharmonic String Quartet and Piano

FEATURING
The China Philharmonic String Quartet and Piano

CHEN Yun, First Violin  陈允，第一小提琴
YAN Ke, Second Violin  颜柯，第二小提琴
MAO Xinguang, Viola   毛新光，中提琴
GUAN Zhengyue, Cello  关正跃，大提琴
CHEN Min, Piano        陈敏，钢琴
问
易韦斋词，萧友梅曲

你知道你是谁？
你知道华年如水？
你知道秋声添得几分憔悴？
垂！垂！垂！垂
你知道今日的江山，有多少凄惶的泪？
你想想啊，对、对、对。

你知道你是谁？
你知道人生如蕊？
你知道秋花开得为何沉醉？
吹！吹！吹！
你知道尘世的波澜，有几种温良的类？
你讲讲啊，脆、脆、脆。

听雨
刘半农 词    赵元任 曲

词曲创作于1920年代，描写北上学子的思乡之情。

我来北地将半年，
今夜初听一宵雨。
若移此雨在江南，
故园新笋添几许。
《渔光曲》
安娥词  任光曲
这首歌是1934年同名电影的主题曲。它描绘了生活在社会底层的渔民苦难与艰辛。

云儿飘在海空，
鱼儿藏在水中，
早晨太阳里晒鱼网，
迎面吹过来大海风。

潮水升，浪花涌，
鱼船儿飘飘各西东；
轻撒网，紧拉绳，
烟雾里辛苦等鱼踪。

鱼儿难捕船租重，
捕鱼人儿世世穷，
爷爷留下的破鱼网，
小心再靠它过一冬！

Reflection of the Moon (String Quartet)
“Reflection of the Moon” was composed by the folk musician Hua Yanjun on the traditional instrument er-hu (two-strings) in the 1930s, which was arranged to various instrumental pieces after 1950. The composer displays his hardships of being a blind street musician and expresses his emotional turmoil through this music composition.

A Fisherman’s Song
Lyric: An-E  Music: Ren Guang
This is the theme song from the 1934 film with the same title. It paints a picture of the fishermen's hardships and miserable life.

Clouds float in the sky,  
The fish hides in the water,  
Dry the nets in the morning sun,  
The sea wind blows on my face.

The tide rises, the waves swell,  
The boats scatter on the sea;  
Spread the nets lightly, pull the ropes tight,  
Waiting for the fish in the haze.

The fish is hard to come by, the rent is high,  
The fishermen are poor in generations,  
Gandpa left the torn nets,  
Careful, we need it for another winter!
Celebration of Freedom (String Quartet)

“Celebration of Freedom” was originally a folk song from the northern Shaanxi region that is based on the ancient tune of Daoqing from the Tang Dynasty (618-907). The song, composed around 1942, describes generations of the poor peasants celebrating their freedom. The current string quartet was arranged from the folk song.

Mist of Flowers

Poem: Bai Juyin  Music: Huang Zi

The poem was written by the Tang Dynasty poet Bai Juyi, and the composer set it to music in the early 1920s.

Flowers are not flowers, fog is not fog, Comes at night, vanishes at dawn. Coming like spring dreams not for long, Vanishing like morning clouds not to be found.
思乡

创作于1932年，此曲描写了漂泊在外的游子对故乡的思念之情。

柳丝系绿，
清明才过了，
独自个凭栏无语，
更那堪墙外鹃啼，
一声声道：
“不如归去！”
惹起了万种闲情，
满怀别绪，问落花：
“随渺渺微波，
是否向南流？”
我愿与他同去！

Yearning for Home

Written in 1932, this song expresses the homesickness of a sojourner who resides in northern China.

The willow’s silk threads grow new green,
Comes early spring,
Alone, leaning against the window, silence,
Even more unbearable outside the wall
The cuckoos mourn:
“It's better ---- be gone!”
Thousands of pensive thoughts arisen,
Full of melancholy, asking the fallen petals:
“Gone with the gentle rippling,
Are you floating to the South?”
With them I’d love to go!

踏雪寻梅

青少年学生骑着毛驴，踏雪赏梅。词曲轻快活跃、朝气蓬勃。

雪霁天晴朗
腊梅处处香
骑驴灞桥过
铃儿响叮当
响叮当 响叮当 响叮当
好花采得瓶供养
伴我书声琴韵
共度好时光

Winter Rhythm

Riding the donkeys, a group of young students tread on the snow to enjoy the red quince flowers, which is the symbol of noble spirit in China. This song was also composed in the 1920s.

Snow stops, the sky is blue
Fragrant quince sweetens the air
Riding donkeys cross the bridge
the bells sing ding-dang, sing ding-dang,
   sing ding-dang, sing ding-dang
Flowers bloom in vases
by my side reading and playing music
Together we spend a fun time
海韵

徐志摩 诗  赵元任 曲

诗中的女郎无具体所指而是象征新一代女性对自由的追求。

“女郎，单身的女郎，
你为什么留恋
这黄昏的海边?
女郎，回家吧，女郎！”
“啊不；回家我不回，
我爱这晚风吹：”——
在沙滩上，在暮霭里，
有一个散发的女郎——
徘徊，徘徊。

“女郎，散发的女郎，
你为什么彷徨
在这冷清的海上?
女郎，回家吧，女郎！”
“啊不；你看我唱歌，
大海，我唱，你来和：”——
在星光下，在凉风里，
轻荡着少女的清音——
高吟，低哦。

“女郎，胆大的女郎！
那天边扯起了黑幕，
这顷刻间有恶风波——
女郎，回家吧，女郎！”
“啊不；你看我凌空舞，
学一个海鸥没海波：”——
在夜色里，在沙滩上，
急旋着一个苗条的身影——
婆娑，婆娑。

“听呀，那大海的震怒，
女郎回家吧，女郎！
看呀，那海鸥的海波，
女郎，回家吧，女郎！”
“啊不；海波他不来吞我，
我爱这海海的颠簸！”
在潮声里，在波光里，
啊，一个慌张的少女在海沫里，
蹉跎，蹉跎。

“女郎，在哪里，女郎？
在哪里，你嘹亮的歌声？
在哪里，你窈窕的身影？
在哪里，啊，勇敢的女郎？”
黑夜吞没了星辉，
这海边再没有光芒；
海潮吞没了沙滩，
沙滩上再不见女郎，——
再不见女郎！

Sea Rhyme - The Sea Calling
Poem: Xu Zhimo  Music: ZhaoYuanren

Both the poem and the song were written in the 1920s. The “maiden” in the poem has no specific reference, but symbolizes the “new women’s” generation who just broke through the traditional feudal system in China and started pursuing a newly found freedom.

Maiden, the lone maiden,
Why are you lingering
By the seaside in the evening?
Maiden, go home, maiden!
Ah no; go home, I won’t go,
I love the evening wind blowing.” ------
On the sandy beach, in the twilight, a disheveled maiden Wandering, wandering.

Maiden, the disheveled maiden,
Why are you wandering
By the shivering cold sea?
Maiden, go home, maiden!
Ah no; you listen to me sing a song,
The sea, I sing and you come join me:------
Under the starlight, in the cool wind,
Floating the maiden's clear voice -----------
Soaring up high, dipping gently low.

Maiden, the bold maiden!
The sky’s hoisting a black curtain,
Soon will swell the beastly waves ---------
Maiden, go home, maiden!
Ah no; you see me volleying in the sky dancing,
Like a seagull riding the waves: -------
In the dark night, on the sandy beach,
Swirling a slender figure ---------
Twirling, twirling.

Listen, the sea’s madly roar,
Maiden, go home, maiden!
Look, the monster-like waves,
Maiden, go home, maiden!
Ah no; the waves will not come swallow me,
I love the ups and downs of the sea!
In the roaring of the tides, In the shadow of the waves,
Ah, a panicky maiden, in the waves’ white foams
Weakening, weakening.

Maiden, where are you, maiden?
Where is your brilliant singing?
Where is your slender figure dancing?
Where are you, brave maiden?
Darkness swallowed the starlight,
 VANISHED FROM THE SEASIDE GLOW;
The ebbswashed the sands,
And the maiden there is no more, --------
The maiden there is no more!