

Lied with LOLA Program

**Undina's Aria from *Undina* by Tchaikovsky
Julia Taylor and Andrei Zimbalist**

**"Waldgespräch" from Liederkreis by R. Schumann
Scott Clark and Brad Baker**

**"The Seal Man" by Rebecca Clarke
Jill Grove and Brad Baker**

**"Undine" by Laura Marling
Kris Dani and Anthony Basini**

**Barcarolle by Chopin
Andrei Zimbalist**

**"Undina Speaks" by Keith Allegretti and Amy Herman
Icy Monroe, Scott Clark, Brad Baker, and Jordan Walsh**

**Song to the Moon from *Rusalka* by Dvořák
Julia Taylor and Andrei Zimbalist**

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Lied with LOLA Song Texts

Undina's Aria from *Undina* by Tchaikovsky:

My uncle is the waterfall.
My brother is the creek.
Always they call and call.
And when I'm near, they speak:

"Beware, Undina.
Heed our warning.
Do not breathe their fouled air.
Do not live in mourning."

A people without grace, always telling lies!
They do not have the calm space of our fresh, watery skies.
Up there is only death, Undina.
They have fire in their blood.

"Beware of breath, Undina.
Beware of love.
Stay, my girl. Please stay.
Be near mothers of pearl,
not men made of clay."

My uncle is the waterfall.
My brother is the creek.
Always they call and call.
And when I'm near, they speak:

Listen to us, Undina.
Listen to what we say!

"Waldgespräch" from Liederkreis by R. Schumann

A Forest Dialogue

It is already late, already cold,
Why ride lonely through the forest?
The forest is long, you are alone,
You lovely bride! I'll lead you home!

'Great is the deceit and cunning of men,
My heart is broken with grief,
The hunting horn echoes here and there,
O flee! You do not know who I am.'

So richly adorned are steed and lady,
So wondrous fair her youthful form,
Now I know you—may God protect me!
You are the enchantress Lorelei.

'You know me well—from its towering rock
My castle looks silently into the Rhine.
It is already late, already cold,
You shall never leave this forest again!'

The Seal Man by Rebecca Clarke:

And he came by her cabin to the west of the road, calling.
There was a strong love came up in her at that,
and she put down her sewing on the table, and "Mother," she says,
"There's no lock, and no key, and no bolt, and no door.
There's no iron, nor no stone, nor anything at all
will keep me this night from the man I love."
And she went out into the moonlight to him,
there by the bush where the flow'rs is pretty, beyond the river.
And he says to her: "You are all of the beauty of the world,
will you come where I go, over the waves of the sea?"
And she says to him: "My treasure and my strength," she says,
"I would follow you on the frozen hills, my feet bleeding."
Then they went down into the sea together,

and the moon made a track on the sea, and they walked down it;
it was like a flame before them. There was no fear at all on her;
only a great love like the love of the Old Ones,
that was stronger than the touch of the fool.
She had a little white throat, and little cheeks like flowers,
and she went down into the sea with her man,
who wasn't a man at all.
She was drowned, of course.
It's like he never thought that she wouldn't bear the sea like himself.
She was drowned, drowned.

Undine by Laura Marling:

Made my steps towards the water

where Undine last was seen.
I was told that if you saw her

she would make you more naïve.
Made my steps towards the shore;

she calls her love at me.
Oh Undine so sweet and pure,

make me more naïve.

Oh Undine, sing your love to me
Oh Undine!

No, not love as love is seen (?)
There were ropes around my wrist,

and the tide pulled at her hair,
pulling her away from me,

and me away from there.
Yes, the water tried to take her,

tried to make poor Undine hide,
but she fought herself against it;

love in her had not yet died.

Oh Undine, sing your love to me

Oh Undine, fight your way, fight your way

You live for the sea

Undine, you live for the sea

You cannot

you cannot

What's going on in there?

What's going on in there?

Let me in!

It was cold there in December,

so I took my coat and left.

Left Undine by the embers,

that's all our fire had left.

Left Undine by the shore

where she sings her love at me.

Oh Undine I shook and swore

No, not love, as love is seen (?)

You live for the sea

Undine, you live for the sea

You cannot

you cannot

What's going on in there?

What's going on in there?

Let me in!

You live for the sea

Undine, you live for the sea

You cannot

you cannot

You cannot love me.

**“Undina Speaks” by Keith Allegretti and Amy Herman, Adapted from *Undine*
Geht, by Ingeborg Bachmann**

1. The Call I

Undina: Come! Come! Just once, come.

John: I heard something...

Undina: Come! Come! Just once, come.

John: I heard something...

Undina: Come! Just once, come.

John: I heard something...

Undina: Come. Just once, come.

2. Undina’s Reflection

Undina: Humans,
Humans named John,
(I call all Humans John)
John, the name I can never forget;
John, the name I loved;
John, the name I can’t stop calling out to:
John, John John.

Through water’s mirror
I see you,
yet see myself
staring back.

John: You called me
in the night.
I loved your voice.
I loved your song.
I loved your call.

Undina: You revealed your spirit to me.
We were never destined for
a purpose.

John: I revealed my spirit to you.
We were never destined for
a purpose.

We loved each other.
We were one.

We loved each other.
We were one.

3. Undina Betrayed

John: You tempted me with Freedom.
But I couldn't eat freedom
and freedom didn't pay
for a place to live.

Nothing sturdy lasts underwater
A nest would get swept away.
Pier and beam would crumble in the clay.

You tempted me with Truth.
But the truth didn't make me famous,
and no one cared what I had to say.

Nothing sturdy lasts underwater
A nest would get swept away.
Pier and beam would crumble in the clay.

You tempted me with Power
to banish Time and Death.
But when baby started crying,
Time didn't stop
and Death was waiting anyway.

Wealth is Freedom,
Wealth is Truth,
Wealth is Power!

4. The Call II

Undina: Come! Come! Just once, come.
John: I think I heard...
Undina: Come! Come! Just once, come.
John: I think I heard...
Undina: Come! Just once, come.
John: I think I heard...
Undina: Come. Just once, come.

5. Undina Speaks

Undina: Humans, you monsters!

You dreamed me into the world.
You called me here.
You were thirsty for water.
Your soul called out to me.

Humans, you monsters!
Suddenly,
water, mist, clouds
were all suspect.
Suddenly,
I was a danger.
You cursed my name;
repented publicly.
How brave of you
to renounce me
in front of your highest authorities,
to nail down everything
uncertain
in yourselves
so that you felt secure.
When you sacrificed me,
did you enjoy
the taste of my voicelessness?

6.

Undina Goes

Undina: Through water's mirror
I see you,
yet see myself
staring back.
If we must part,
let it be on good terms.
After all,
I loved you.
After all
the waters of the world
have washed away
all traces of you,
I will love you still.

I won't forget your hands,
holding a tiny fragile bird,
willing it to grow strong;

nursing it to health.

John: I dreamed I heard...

Undina: I won't forget your mind,
bent over your machines,
inventing new ways
to connect the world.

John: I dreamed I heard...

Undina: I won't forget your words.
Striving against your own silence,
speaking of humans, their deeds, their bondage
you were so close to the truth.
Murderously close to the truth.

John: I dreamed I heard...

Undina: The world is already dark.
I'm underwater.
Underwater.

8. The Call III

Undina: Come. Come.

Song to the Moon from *Rusalka* by Dvořák:

Moon high and deep in the sky
Your light travels far,
You travel around the wide world,
and see into people's homes.

Moon, stand still a little while
and tell me where is my dear.

Tell him, silvery moon,
that I am embracing him.
For at last momentarily
Let him recall dreaming of me.

Illuminate him from far away
and tell him, tell him who is waiting for him.

If his human soul is really dreaming of me,
may the memory awaken him!
Moon, don't disappear, don't disappear!

Moon, don't disappear!