

## WORLD OF *MIYABI*: JAPANESE WOMEN IN SONG

Manami Hattori and Aine Hakamatsuka, sopranos  
Marina Iwao, piano

### *Tanka from Ogura Hyakunin Isshu* 小倉百人一首 Kiyoshi Nobutoki (1887-1965)

- i. This night the cheerless autumn moon 月見れば
- ii. The spring has come 久方の
- iii. Between Awaji and the shore 淡路島
- iv. The blossom's tint is washed away 花の色は
- v. My doubt about his constancy 長絡む
- vi. To fall in love with womankind 逢うことの
- vii. The village of my youth is gone 人はいさ
- viii. The cuckoo's echo dies away ほととぎす

Manami Hattori, soprano  
Marina Iwao, piano

### Japanese Art Songs 日本歌曲 Akane Nakanishi (b.1956)

- i. Zelkova's Bud ケヤキの新芽
- ii. Rose バラ
- iii. After the Rain 雨上がり
- iv. The Last Evening 最後の晩

Aine Hakamatsuka, soprano  
Marina Iwao, piano

Makiko Kinoshita (b.1965)

- i. Who Has Seen the Wind? 風を見た人
- ii. Oh, Fair to See ほんとにきれい
- iii. Wind-Grass カゼクサ 岸田衿子詩
- iv. To a Toy Bamboo Helicopter 竹とんぼに

Manami Hattori, soprano  
Marina Iwao, piano

*into the shimmering* 微光の中へ  
Leslie Uyeda

- i. Grief Poem 悲しみの詩
- ii. Fish Poem 魚の詩
- iii. Forgiveness 容赦

Aine Hakamatsuka, soprano  
Marina Iwao, piano

*This program was conceived of and produced by Noelle  
McMurtry and Caroline Miller in close collaboration with  
Manami Hattori and Aine Hakamatsuka.*

## TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

### 小倉百人一首

### *Tanka from Ogura Hyakunin Isshu*

#### i. 月見れば

#### i. This night the cheerless autumn moon

番歌 月見ればちぢにもものこそ悲しけれ  
わが身ひとつの秋にはあらねど

23. This night the cheerless autumn moon  
Doth all my mind enthrall;  
But others also have their grieves,  
For autumn on us all  
Hath cast her gloomy pall.

#### 大江千里

#### Oye No Chisato

#### ii. 久方の

#### ii. The spring has come

番歌 ひさかたの光のどけき春の日に  
しづ心なく花の散るらむ

33. The spring has come, and once again  
The sun shines in the sky;  
So gently smile the heavens, that  
It almost makes me cry,  
When blossoms droop and die.

#### 紀友則

#### Kino Tomonori

#### iii. 淡路島

#### iii. Between Awaji and the shore

番歌 淡路島通ふ千鳥の鳴く声に  
いく夜寝覚めぬ須磨の関守

78. Between Awaji and the shore  
The birds scream in their flight  
Full of they've made the Suma Guard  
Toss through a sleepless night,  
Until the morning light.

#### 源兼昌

#### Minamoto No Kanemasa

#### iv. 花の色は

#### iv. The blossom's tint is washed away

番歌 花の色は移りにけりないたづらに  
わが身世にふるながめせしまに

9. The blossom's tint is washed away  
By heavy showers of rain;  
My charms, which once I prized so much,  
Are also on the wane,  
Both bloomed, alas! In vain.

#### 小野小町

#### Ono No Komachi

#### v. 長絡む

#### v. My doubt about his constancy

番歌 ながからむ心も知らず黒髪の  
乱れてけさはものをこそ思へ

80. My doubt about his constancy  
Is difficult to bear;  
Tangled this morning are my thoughts,

待賢門院堀河

vi. 逢うことの

番歌 逢ふことの絶えてしなくはなかなか  
人をも身をも恨みざらまし

中納言朝忠

vii. 人はいさ

番歌 人はいさ心も知らずふるさとは  
花ぞ昔の香に匂ひける

紀貫之

viii. ほととぎす

番歌 ほととぎす鳴きつる方をながむれば  
ただ有明の月ぞ残れる

後徳大寺左大臣

小倉百人一首より  
信時潔 作曲

## 日本歌曲

i. ケヤキの新芽

高い  
高い  
青空のなかで  
まとっているのは 光

As is my long black hair.  
I wonder – Does he care?

Taiken Mon-In Horikawa

vi. To fall in love with womankind

44. To fall in love with womankind  
Is my unlucky fate;  
Of only it were otherwise,  
I might appreciate  
Some men, whom now I hate.

Chu-Nagon Asa-Tada

vii. The village of my youth is gone

35. The village of my youth is gone,  
New faces meet my gaze;  
But still the blossoms at thy gate,  
Whose perfume scents the ways,  
Recall my childhood's days.

Kino Tsura-Yuki

viii. The cuckoo's echo dies away

81. The cuckoo's echo dies away,  
And lo! The branch is bare  
I only see the morning moon,  
Whose light is fading there  
Before the daylight's glare.

Go Tokudai-Ji Sadaijin

From *Ogura Hyakunin Isshu*  
Composed by Kiyoshi Nobutoki (1887-1965)

## Japanese Art Songs

i. Zelkova\* Bud

Up  
Up  
In the blue sky  
Covered in light

キララ キララ  
大気のリズムにのって  
手をふり  
足をふり  
首をふり  
体いっぱい あそばせて

Twinkling, twinkling  
In the rhythm of the atmosphere  
Shaking arms  
Shaking legs  
Shaking neck  
Dancing with joy

深い  
深い  
青空のなかで  
はりつめているのは 生命

Deep  
Deep  
In the blue sky  
Stretching its life  
*\*zelkova is a type of Japanese elm*

ii. バラ

ii. Rose

バラが咲いた  
たいせつなものを  
ひらくようにして  
一枚一枚  
ていねいに  
花びらをほどいて  
さあ どうぞ  
と いうように  
わたしの目のまえに  
バラが咲いた

The rose bloomed  
Like something precious  
Is opening  
One petal at a time  
Carefully  
Unwinding the petals  
“There you go”  
It tells me  
Right in front of my eyes  
The rose bloomed

iii. 雨上がり

iii. After the Rain

すっきりと  
空にむきあっている  
山

Elegantly  
Facing the sky  
Is the mountain

の心を  
うつす  
空

The mountain's mind  
Reflecting  
Onto the sky

iv. さいごのばん

iv. The Last Night

あまりさむくて  
としよりぐもは  
めがさめました  
おなかはからっぽでした  
びわのはには  
白い月の光が

It was too cold  
That the old cloud  
Woke up  
His stomach was empty  
On the loquat leaf  
white moonlight

小さな水たまになって  
いくつもひかっています  
としよりぐもは  
ひとくちのんでみました  
しーんとしみわたるつめたさです  
月の光りは  
としよりぐものおなかに  
いっぱいたまりました  
手や足のさきまで  
つめたくすきとおるようです  
糸をだしてみました  
きらきらきらきらひかっています  
としよりぐもは  
うなりました  
ほう 金の糸だ！  
その糸で  
ちいさなふくろを織りました  
ふくろはすっぽり  
としよりぐもをつつみます  
もうさむくはありません  
糸のおわりを  
うすれかけた  
夜あけの月の光りにゆわえ  
しずかにのぼりはじめました

水上かずよの詩による  
歌曲集「光」より  
中西あかね作曲  
翻訳：袴塚あいね

i. 風を見た人

風を見た人がいるかしら？  
あなたも私も見ちゃいませぬ  
でも葉っぱが垂れて震えていたら  
風が吹きすぎているのです  
風を見た人がいるかしら？  
あなたも私も見ちゃいませぬ  
でも木々が頭でお辞儀をしていたら  
風が吹きすぎているのです

Makes small polka dots  
All of them shine  
The old cloud  
Tried a sip  
The coldness spreads through his heart  
The moonlight  
Filled the old cloud's stomach  
Until he was full  
To the tip of his hands and feet  
The clear coldness filled him up  
He tried making a thread  
Twinkle twinkle, it shines  
The old cloud  
groaned  
Ho, gold thread!  
With the thread  
He sewed a small bag  
The bag wraps  
the old cloud completely  
He's no longer cold  
The end of the thread tied  
To the faded  
Moonlight at the dawn  
And quietly started to rise

From the song cycle, *The Light*  
Poetry by Kazuyo Mizukami  
Composed by Akane Nakanishi (b. 1956)  
English Translations by Aine Hakamatsuka

i. Who Has Seen the Wind?

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither I nor you;  
But when the leaves hang trembling  
The wind is passing through.  
Who has seen the wind?  
Neither you nor I;  
But when the trees bow down their heads  
The wind is passing by.

ii. ほんとにきれい

ほんとにきれい  
花いっぱい桜の木  
光まばゆい真っ白晴れ着  
春は4月の喜びに  
ああ、ほんとにきれい!

ほんとにきれい  
実もいっぱいの桜の木  
つやつや真っ赤なつばらな玉  
緑したたる葉をかざり  
ああ、ほんとにきれい!

木下牧子 作曲  
クリスティーナ・ロゼッティ 作詞

iii. カゼクサ 岸田衿子詩

空にはホシクズ  
地上にはカゼクサ  
夕暮れどきの野べに  
細かい粒の穂をつけた  
カゼクサが揺れている けむってっている  
カゼクサをひと抱えとってこよう  
部屋の中に風が溢れてるから  
風とカゼクサに占領され  
部屋には誰もいなくなるから  
空には星ホシクズ  
野にはカゼクサ

iv. 竹とんぼに

なるべく高く  
なるべく遠くって  
言い聞かせたけれど  
もし本当に行ってしまったらどうしよう

トンボより 飛行機よりも  
空が好きになったら どうしよう  
地平線を越えて  
まひるの星に 会いに行ったらこっそり 戻っ

ii. Oh, Fair to See

Oh, fair to see  
Bloom-laden cherry tree,  
Arrayed in sunny white;  
An April day's delight,  
Oh, fair to see!

Oh, fair to see  
Fruit-laden cherry tree,  
With balls of shining red  
Decking a leafy head,  
Oh, fair to see!

Composed by Makiko Kinoshita (b.1956)  
Texts by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

iii. Wind-Grass

There is stardust in the sky.  
There is wind grass on the earth.  
On the field at evening,  
The wind-grass is waving,  
With ears of the fine grains,  
Shrouded in mist.  
I'll go out and pick an armful of wind-grass.  
The room will overflow with wind;  
Wind and wind-grass will fill the room  
and no one will be there.  
There is stardust in the sky.  
There is wind-grass in the field.

iv. To a Toy Bamboo Helicopter

I told you to fly  
as high as possible,  
as far as possible.  
But what would I do, if you actually fly away?

What would I do,  
if you finally like the sky  
More than dragonflies or airplanes?  
Beyond the horizon, come back

てきて

なるべく高く  
なるべく遠くでも  
でもここを忘れないで

歌曲集 花のかず より  
木下牧子 作曲

岸田恵理子によるテキスト  
翻訳:服部まなみ

Here secretly to the noon-day star.

Fly as high as possible,  
As far as possible.  
But don't forget here.

From the song collection, *Counting the Flowers*  
Composed by Makiko Kinoshita (b.1956)

Poetry by Eriko Kishida (1929-2011)  
English Translations by Manami Hattori

***into the shimmering*** (2016)

**Grief Poem**

o that after all no  
thought breaks  
the mind's cold spell

chilled  
these bones their  
language lost

in this fresh silence  
weather hides all  
odours of decay

by freezing time  
i travel through  
this numb day

look look  
my small  
my beautiful child

the icicle here  
how it shimmers  
in the blue sun

my small  
my beautiful child  
look once more  
into the shimmering

**Fish Poem**

moving into the slow  
pool beneath the voices



to the quiet garden where  
airtime sounds are  
cloud shadow and  
sun games– what  
matters here in this cool  
inverted sky are small  
darting fish  
coloured cues shimmering  
past the hooks, beneath  
the nets, succulent, safe  
and swift as prayer

**Forgiveness**

the fruit takes from the sun  
the skin swells thin green  
to red to ripeness  
until the time for giving  
when the wind  
thuds and seeds the earth  
and the rich brown soil  
receives the flight down

and to walk at that moment  
in the orchard again  
when the children  
are still small  
and to see  
in the sunlight  
how blossoms are falling

Poetry by Joy Kogawa (b.1935)  
Composed by Leslie Uyeda