

# *PURCHASE: Hiding*

Dr. Justin Montigne and Dr. Lynne Morrow

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## **Spoken Introduction**

Lynne Morrow

## **“Hush, Hush, Somebody’s Callin’ My Name”**

Traditional Spiritual

Justin Montigne, countertenor and Lynne Morrow, mezzo-soprano

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## **“Lullaby Medley”**

Traditional Haitian (arr. Frantz Casseus)  
Spanish/Mexican, and French

Justin Montigne and Lynne Morrow

## **Spoken Introduction**

Justin Montigne

From *Proserpine*

Giovanni Paisiello

Act II, Scene 3: **“Ma fille n’est pas avec vous!”**

Act II, Scene 7: **“Rendez-moi donc”**

Justin Montigne and Lynne Morrow

## **Spoken Introduction**

Lynne Morrow

## **“Evening Hymn”**

Henry Purcell

Justin Montigne and Lynne Morrow

## **“Follow the Drinking Gourd”**

Traditional Spiritual

Justin Montigne and Lynne Morrow

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### **“Haitian Lullaby”**

*Dodo, dodo, titite*  
*Dodo sou bras manman ou.*  
*General Lacaros rété Anse à Veau*  
*Pas quitte anyien pou titite à moin.*  
*M'oblige' coupé jupon moin*  
*Pou 'm fait casaque pou' titite a moin.*

Sleep, sleep, little one  
Sleep in your mother's arms.  
General Lacaros in Anse à Veau  
Didn't leave anything for my baby.  
I had to cut a piece from my slip  
To make a dress for my little one.

Translation from booklet for *Haitian Folk Songs: Frantz Casséus and Lolita Cuevas*. Folkways Records, 1953.

### **“A la puerta del cielo”**

*A la puerta del cielo*  
*Venden zapatos*  
*Para los angelitos*  
*Que andan descalzos*

At the gates of heaven,  
They sell shoes  
For the little angels  
That go barefoot.

*Duérmete niño*  
*Duérmete niño*  
*Duérmete niño*  
*Arrú arrú*

Sleep baby,  
Sleep baby,  
Sleep baby,  
Hush, hush.

### **“La Ronde de Nuit”**

*Chut ! Plus de bruit,*  
*C'est la ronde de nuit,*  
*En diligence, faisons silence.*  
*Marchons sans bruit,*  
*C'est la ronde de nuit.*

Hush! No more noise,  
It's the night watch.  
Careful, let's be silent,  
Let's walk without noise,  
It's the night watch.

**“Je vais revoir ma fille”**

**Le Choeur:**

*O Cérés! O mère trop tendre!  
Ah! Quelles seront vos douleurs!*

**Cérés:**

*Ciel! On m'ôte ma fille!  
Et qui l'ose entreprendre?*

**Les Nymphes:**

*Nous n'avons pu l'apprendre.  
Et l'on a pris le temps  
Que nous cueillions des fleurs.*

**Cérés:**

*J'ai cru qu'un doux repos  
Devait ici m'attendre,  
Et je ny trouve, hélas!  
Que de cruels malheurs.*

**Le Choeur:**

*O Cérés! O mère trop tendre!  
Ah! Quelles seront vos douleurs!*

**Chorus:**

Oh Ceres! Oh mother too tender!  
Ah! Such sorrows are yours!

**Ceres:**

Heavens! Someone has taken my daughter!  
And who would dare such a thing?

**Nymphs:**

We cannot say who took her.  
She was taken while  
We were picking flowers.

**Ceres:**

I believed that sweet repose  
Should await me here,  
Yet I find it not, alas!  
What cruel misfortune.

**Chorus:**

Oh Ceres! Oh mother too tender!  
Ah! Such sorrows are yours!

**“Rendez moi donc”**

**Proserpine:**

*Rendez-moi donc  
Le bien qui m'était destiné.*

**Pluton:**

*Accusez donc l'amour que vous m'avez  
donné.*

**Proserpine:**

*D'un insensible coeur  
Que pouvez-vous attendre?*

**Pluton:**

*Je saurais le fléchir si vous voudriez  
m'entendre.*

**Proserpine/Pluton:**

*O contrainte cruelle! O funeste rigueur!  
Ainsi rien ne saurait émouvoir /  
Attendrir votre coeur.*

**Proserpine:**

*Voulez-vous me causer d'éternelles  
alarmes?*

**Pluton:**

*Voulez-vous à jamais combattre  
mes desirs?  
Laissez-moi la douceur de voir toujours vos  
charmes.*

**Proserpina:**

*Then give to me  
The blessing that was my destiny.*

**Pluto:**

*Blame the love that you have given me.*

**Proserpina:**

*Of an unfeeling heart  
What did you expect?*

**Pluto:**

*I could move your heart if you wanted to  
hear me.*

**Proserpina/Pluto:**

*Oh cruel coercion! Oh grim obligation!  
Nothing then can move /  
Soften your heart.*

**Proserpina:**

*Do you seek to bring me eternal alarm?*

**Pluto:**

*Will you always struggle against  
my desires?  
Grant me the sweetness of always gazing  
on your charms.*

**Proserpine:**

*Voyez couler mes larmes.*

**Pluton:**

*Ecoutez mes soupirs.*

**Proserpine/Pluton:**

*Ma douleur mortelle/Mon amour fidele*

*Ne touche point votre coeur!*

*Ah! Quelle rigueur!*

**Proserpina:**

*See my tears flow.*

**Pluto:**

*Listen to my sighs.*

**Proserpina/Pluto:**

*My fatal pain/My faithful love*

*Doesn't touch your heart!*

*Ah! What a disaster!*

We look forward to meeting our audience after the performance, to receiving feedback, and to answering your questions.

For more information and to follow the development of PURCHASE, please visit our project page at [\*\*justinmontigne.com/purchase\*\*](http://justinmontigne.com/purchase)