

1. The Triadic Riddles of Water music: Paul Robinson / lyrics: Anon

The Anglo Saxon riddles are perhaps more familiar to us than the source from which this riddle is taken (Symphosius). I have always sought opportunities to set Latin and given the international character of the summer school for which it was written, Latin was a useful lingua franca. (PR)

2. Cruel Mother music & lyrics: Traditional, adapted by Sarah Dacey

There was a lady dwelt in York She fell in love with her father's clerk Down by the greenwood side

She laid her head against the stone And there she made most bitter moan Down by the greenwood side

She took a knife both long and sharp And stabbed her babes unto the heart Down by the greenwood side

As she was walking home one day
She saw those babes all dressed in white
Down by the greenwood side

She said, 'dear children, can you tell? Where shall I go, to heaven or hell?' Down by the greenwood side

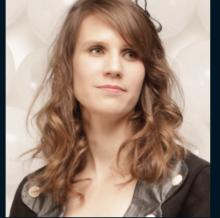
'Oh yes dear mother, we can tell For it's we to heaven and you to hell'

3. Lullaby for the Witching Hour music & lyrics: Kerry Andrew

it's the hour witching hour

we come to glide on the night we come to bite on your sleep

it's the time



we wait until the light is a lie we are your dreams your night paintings lullaby lullaby

4. Lieu Commun music: Gabriel Prokofiev / lyrics: Makila Nsika

(Désillusions, dé dé déception...) Rêves enfouis, idéal délaissé, projets faillis, tout renoncé.

(aspiration, espérance...)

Oui, on a glissé si doucement si bas. dans la routine, la fange du quotidien, Acculés par l'ennuie qui nous tient, Voistu? Voistu?

(abdication, compréhension...) sans rien voir. Basculer, rien voir. Agoniser.

(Désillusions, déception...) Rêves, péris. Idéal travesti. Espoirs omis, tout effrondré. (aspiration, espérance...)

Oui, Qu'en est-il de nos grandes ambitions? A quoi bon, le talent, l'enthousiasme? Pour nourrir la machine qui nous tient? pour fuir? pour fuir?

(abdication, compréhension...)

Sans rien voir. Basculer, puis voir et recommencer.

(rêves... des rêves, je rêve, effondré... abdication, alienation, comprehension)

Es-, es-, es-, espoirs, es-, es-, espoirs... Péris. Basculer, rien voir et recommencer.



Familiar Situation

(Disillusions, deceptions...)

Dreams buried, ideals left behind, projects failed, all Irenounced

(Aspirations, hopes...)

Yes, we have slid down so slowly, so low, in the routine, in the mud of daily life, cornered by the boredom that holds us. Do you see? Do you see?

(abdication, understanding...)

Without seeing anything, falling, seeing nothing. Agonising.

(Disillusions, deceptions...)

Dreams, perished. Ideals disguised. Hopes forgotten, all collapsed.

(Aspirations, hopes...)

Yes, what happened to our big ambitions? What use is talent, enthusiasm? To nourish the machine that keeps us? To run away?

(Abdication, understanding...)

Without seeing anything. Tumbling, Then seeing, And starting again.

(Dreams... I dream, collapse, abdication, alienation, understanding)

H-, h-, h-, Hopes, hopes... perished.

Tumbling, seeing nothing, and starting again.

5. Skuld music: David Breslin / lyrics: Kerry Andrew

In Old Norse mythology, Norns are maidens who visit everyone at birth to determine the shape of their lives. The three maidens - urd, meaning 'past', verdandi, meaning 'present', and skuld, meaning 'future' - form a trinity of Fates. (DB)

i am moontime tomorrow i will stamp on the earth-long lake of ice and collect spent hairs from violin bows i will come when the songlines hum in your skin, to wind death in i will stretch your tongues taut and cut



(chorus)
we weave your breath
you breath our thread
you tread our web
we speed your death

6. Vue sur la ville depuis la montagne music: Gabriel Prokofiev / lyrics: Gabriel Prokofiev & Makila Nsika

Anna & Sarah:

Là-bas, en bas, dans la vallée Qui s'étire jusqu'à l'horizon La ville s'étend et s'étale Qui pullule, qui prolifère

Là-bas, en bas... Encore, toujours... Sans fin, sans cesse Encore, toujours Là-bas, en bas

Qui s'étire jusqu'à l'horizon, s'étire à l'infini.

Kerry:

Au-dessus d'elle je me tiens Loin de ses bousculades. Mais en bas, tout en bas, elle s'étend, Elle s'étend encore, elle s'étend toujours, s'étend toujours S'étale encore, toujours, s'étend, s'étale, encore,

View of the town from the mountain (translation)

Anna & Sarah:

encore

Over there, down, in the valley That stretches to the horizon The town extends and spreads That swarms, that proliferates

Over there, down there
Still, always
Without ending, without stopping
Still, always,
That spreads to the horizon, stretches without ending.

Kerry:

Above it I stand
Far from her rushing.
But down there, all the way down, it spreads
It spreads again, it spreads always, spreads always
Spreads again, always, spreads, again, still...

7. luna-cy music: Kerry Andrew / lyrics: Fujiwara Sanesada

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A cuckoo called:
I looked towards the sound,
but only the moon
of the dawn
was there.





8. Of the Snow music: Elisabeth Lutyens / lyrics: F. Martens

A lesser-known work written in 1974. The text is from Friderich Marten's Voyage To Spitzbergen, originally published in 1694, which describes a whaling trip and meterological/geological observations of the Norwegian island and its surroundings.

9. Dream of You music & lyrics: Morag Galloway

I dream in the colour of your words, all inky emerald greys and marbled petrol blues. Melancholy bells try to rouse me, but I am wrapped in the soft click of your whispering kisses.

Blinking I roll away, the onyx place I find to walk in silently is calling. There I feel the hum and tinkle of your ideas, crackling and crunching under my feet and fingertips, sparkling in my hair.

My dreams of you are all I have

10. Didn't Leave Nobody But The Baby music: Traditional, arranged by juice lyrics: Traditional, Gillian Welch & T. Bone Burnett

A juice arrangement of this beautiful tune by Gillian Welch based on one verse of a traditional lullaby, which featured on the soundtrack to the film 'O Brother, Where Art Thou?'. With additional lyrics by T-Bone Burnett.

11. sanbiki no kashikoi saru music: James Lindsay / lyrics: Traditional

The text for this piece is taken from the Japanese myth of the Three Wise Monkeys (sanbiki no kashikoi saru): 'mi zaru, kika zaru, iwa zaru' literally translates as 'nothing seen, nothing heard, nothing said', but is more commonly known as 'see no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil'. (JL)

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All music performed by: juice Vocal Ensemble

juice are: Kerry Andrew, Anna Snow and Sarah Dacey

All the sounds used in each remix were created solely from the original master recordings of Song Spin

Produced and Recorded by: Gabriel Prokofiev

Mixed by: G Prokofiev and Niall McCallum

Edited by: juice, Niall McCallum and G Prokofiev

All tracks copyright control (PRS/MCPS), except track 8: University of York Music Press

Additional production and remixing on tracks 11-18:

12: Majiker / 13: Tivannagh L'Abbe ´ / 14. John Farah / 15 G Prokofiev / 16. O'Longain /

17. Mikhail Karikis /18. Paul Abbott

Mastered by: Steve Kitch at Audiomaster

Artwork by: Dexter

Photography by: Dannie Price / Charlotte Randell (styling) / Calli Paice (hair and make-up)

Logo designed by: Simon Marlow

ORIGINALS

- 1. The Triadic Riddles of Water Paul Robinson
- 2. Cruel Mother Traditional/Sarah Dacey
- 3. Lullaby For The Witching Hour Kerry Andrew
- 4. Lieu Commun Gabriel Prokofiev
- 5. Skuld David Breslin
- 6. Vue sur la ville depuis la montagne Gabriel Prokofiev
- 7. luna-cy Kerry Andrew
- 8. Of The Snow Elisabeth Lutyens
- 9. Dream Of You Morag Galloway
- 10. Didn't Leave Nobody But The Baby Traditional/Gillian Welch /Juice
- 11. Sanbiki No Kashikoi Saru James Lindsay

REMIXES

- 12. Majiker 'Lullaby for the Witching Hour' Remix
- 13. Tivannagh L'Abbé 'Blender' Remix
- 14. John Farah 'Of the Snow' Remix
- 15. Gabriel Prokofiev 'The Triadic Riddles of Water' non-pop Remix
- 16. Fiachra O'Longain 'Lunatics At Midnight' Remix
- 17. Mikhail Karikis 'luna-cy' Remix
- 18. Paul J Abbott 'Cruel Mother' Remix