



**MERMAID MELODIES
WITH
BUBBLES AND BUOY
LED BY CAPTAIN KAT**

PROGRAM

Take your seat while Captain Kat
plays Seafaring Melodies

Belle Nuit - Offenbach
Da Tempeste - Handel
Songs of the Sea - Quilter
The Sea-Bird
Moonlight
By the Sea

Sing-Along to
Soon May the Wellerman Come

Song to the Moon - Dvorak
Die Loreley - Lizst
Flower Duet - Delibes

Surprise End of Concert Sing- Along!

TRANSLATIONS

Belle Nuit

Belle nuit, ô nuit
d'amour,
Souris à nos ivresses,
Nuit plus douce que le
jour,
Ô belle nuit d'amour!

Le temps fuit et sans
retour
Emporte nos tendresses,
Loin de cet heureux
séjour
Le temps fuit sans
retour.

Zéphyrs embrasés,
Versez-nous vos
caresses,
Zéphyrs embrasés,
Donnez-nous vos baisers!
vos baisers! vos baisers!
Ah!

Lovely night, oh, night of
love
Smile upon our joys!
Night much sweeter than
the day
Oh beautiful night of
love!

Time flies by, and
carries away
Our tender caresses for
ever!
Time flies far from this
happy oasis
And does not return

Burning zephyrs
Embrace us with your
caresses!
Burning zephyrs
Give us your kisses!
Your kisses! Your kisses!
Ah!

Belle nuit, ô nuit
d'amour,
Souris à nos ivresses,
Nuit plus douce que le
jour,
Ô belle nuit d'amour!
Ah! Souris à nos
ivresses!

Lovely night, oh, night of
love
Smile upon our joys!
Night much sweeter than
the day
Oh, beautiful night of love!
Ah! Smile upon our joys!

Da Tempeste

Da tempeste il legno
infranto, se poi salvo
giunge in porto, non sa
più che desiar.

A storm-battered vessel, if
it at least arrives
safely in port,
has nothing left to desire.

Così il cor tra pene e
pianto, or che trova il
suo conforto, torna
l'anima a bear.

My heart, through suffering
and weeping,
now that it has found
comfort, returns to make
my soul happy at last.

Song to the Moon

Měsíčku na nebi
hlubokém,
světlo tvé daleko vidí,
po světě bloudíš
širokém,
díváš se v příbytky lidí.

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

Měsíčku, postůj chvíli,
řekni mi, řekni, kde je
můj milý!!

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

Řekni mu, stříbrný
měsíčku,
mé že jej objímá rámě,
aby si alespoň chvíličku
vzpomenul ve snění na
mě.

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

Zasvit' mu do daleka,
zasviť mu,
řekni mu, řekni, kdo tu
naň čeká!

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

O mně-li duše lidská sní,
ať se tou vzpomínkou
vzbudí!
Měsíčku, nezhasni,
nezhasni!

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

Měsíčku, nezhasni!

Moon, don't disappear!

Die Loreley

Ich weiß nicht, was soll
es bedeuten
Daß ich so traurig bin;
Ein Märchen aus alten
Zeiten
Das kommt mir nicht aus
dem Sinn.

I do not know what it
means
That I should feel so sad;
A legend from olden times:
I cannot get out of my
head.

Die Luft ist kühl und es
dunkelt,
Und ruhig fließt der
Rhein;
Der Gipfel des Berges
funkelt
Im Abendsonnenschein.

The air is cool, and it is
dark and peaceful.
Peacefully flows the Rhein.
The summit of the
mountains glitters
In the evening sun.

Die schönste Jungfrau
sitzet
Dort oben wunderbar,
Ihr goldnes Geschmeide
blitzet,
Sie kämmt ihr goldenes
Haar.

The most beautiful lady sits
In her loveliness
Her golden jewels are
glitter,
She combs her golden hair.

Sie kämmt es mit
goldenem Kamme
Und singt ein Lied dabei,
Das hat eine
wundersame,
Gewaltige Melodei.

She combs it with a golden
comb
And sings a song there,
It has a gorgeous sounding,
Dangerous melody.

Den Schiffer im kleinen
Schiffe
Ergreift es mit wildem
Weh,
Er schaut nicht die
Felsenrisse,
Er schaut nur hinauf in
die Höh.

The skipper in the ship
Is seized by a wild longing
He does not see the rocks
He only looks up to the
heights.

Ich glaube, die Wellen
verschlingen
Am Ende Schiffer und
Kahn.
Und das hat mit ihrem
Singen
Die Lorelei getan.

Il think at last the waves
swallow
The boatman and his boat;
And that, with her singing,
The Loreley has done.

Flower Duet

Viens, Mallika, les lianes
en fleurs
Jettent déjà leur ombre
Sur le ruisseau sacré qui
coule, calme et sombre,
Eveillé par le chant des
oiseaux tapageurs!

Oh! maîtresse,
C'est l'heure où je te
vois sourire,
L'heure bénie où je puis
lire
dans le cœur toujours
fermé de Lakmé!

Sous le dôme épais, où
le blanc jasmin
A la rose s'assemble,
Sur la rive en fleurs
riant au matin,
Viens, descendons
ensemble.
DouceMENT glissons
De son flot charmant
Suivons le courant
fuyant:

Come, Mallika, the vines in
bloom
Already cast their shadow
On the sacred stream
flowing, calm and dark,
Awakened by the song of
the boisterous birds!

Oh! mistress,
It's time I see you smile,
The blessed hour where I
can read
in the still closed heart of
Lakmé!

Under the thick dome,
where the jasmine white
At the rose assembles,
On the bank in blooming
laughing in the morning,
Come, let's go down
together.
Gently gliding
From its charming flow
Let's follow the current
running away:!

Dans l'on de frémissante, In the quivering one,
D'une main nonchalante, With a nonchalant hand,
Viens, gagnons le bord, Come, win the edge,
Où la source dort Where the source is
Et l'oiseau, l'oiseau chante. sleeping
Sous le dôme épais, And the bird, the bird sings.
Sous le blanc jasmin, Under a dome,
Ah! descendons ensemble! Under the jasmine white,
Ah! let's go down together!

Mais, je ne sais quelle But, I do not know what
crainte subite, sudden fear,
S'empare de moi, Take hold of me,
Quand mon père va seul When my father goes
à leur ville maudite; alone to their cursed
Je tremble, je tremble city;
d'effroi! I tremble, I tremble with
terror!

Pourquoi le Dieu Ganeça Why the God Ganesha
le protège, protects him,
Jusqu'à l'étang où Up to the pond where frolic
s'ébattent joyeux Swans with snow wings,
Les cygnes aux ailes de Let's go pick the blue lotus.
neige,
Allons cueillir les lotus
bleus.

Oui, près des cygnes aux Yes, near the swans to
ailes de neige, the eves of snow,
Allons cueillir les lotus Let's go pick the blue
bleus. lotus.

Sous le dôme épais, où
Le blanc jasmin
A la rose s'assemble,
Sur la rive en fleurs
riant au matin,
Viens, descendons
ensemble.

Doucement glissons
De son flot charmant
Suivons le courant
fuyant:

Dans l'on de
frémissante,
D'une main nonchalante,
Viens, gagnons le bord,
Où la source dort
Et l'oiseau, l'oiseau
chante.

Sous le dôme épais,
Sous le blanc jasmin,
Ah! descendons
ensemble!

Under the thick dome,
where the jasmine white
At the rose assembles,
On the bank in blooming
laughing in the morning,
Come, let's go down
together.

Gently gliding
From its charming flow
Let's follow the current
running away:

In the quivering one,
With a nonchalant hand,
Come, win the edge,
Where the source is
sleeping

And the bird, the bird sings.
Under a dome,
Under the jasmine white,
Ah! let's go down together!

SING - ALONG

Soon May the Wellerman Come

There once was a ship that put to
sea,

And the name of the ship was the
Billy o' Tea.

The winds blew hard, her bow
tipped down.

Blow my bully boys, blow.

Refrain:

**Soon may the Wellerman come,
and bring us sugar and tea and
rum.**

**One day when the tonguein' is
done,**

We'll take our leave and go.

She had not been two weeks from
shore, When down on her a right
whale bore. The captain called all
hands and swore, He'd take that
whale in tow.

(To Refrain:)

Before the boat had hit the water,
The whale's tail came up and
caught her.

All hands to the side, harpooned
and fought her, She dived down
below.

(To Refrain:)

A line we dropped all in pursuit,
She raised her tail, a last salute.
But the harpoon lodged there's no
dispute, She dived down below.

(To Refrain:)

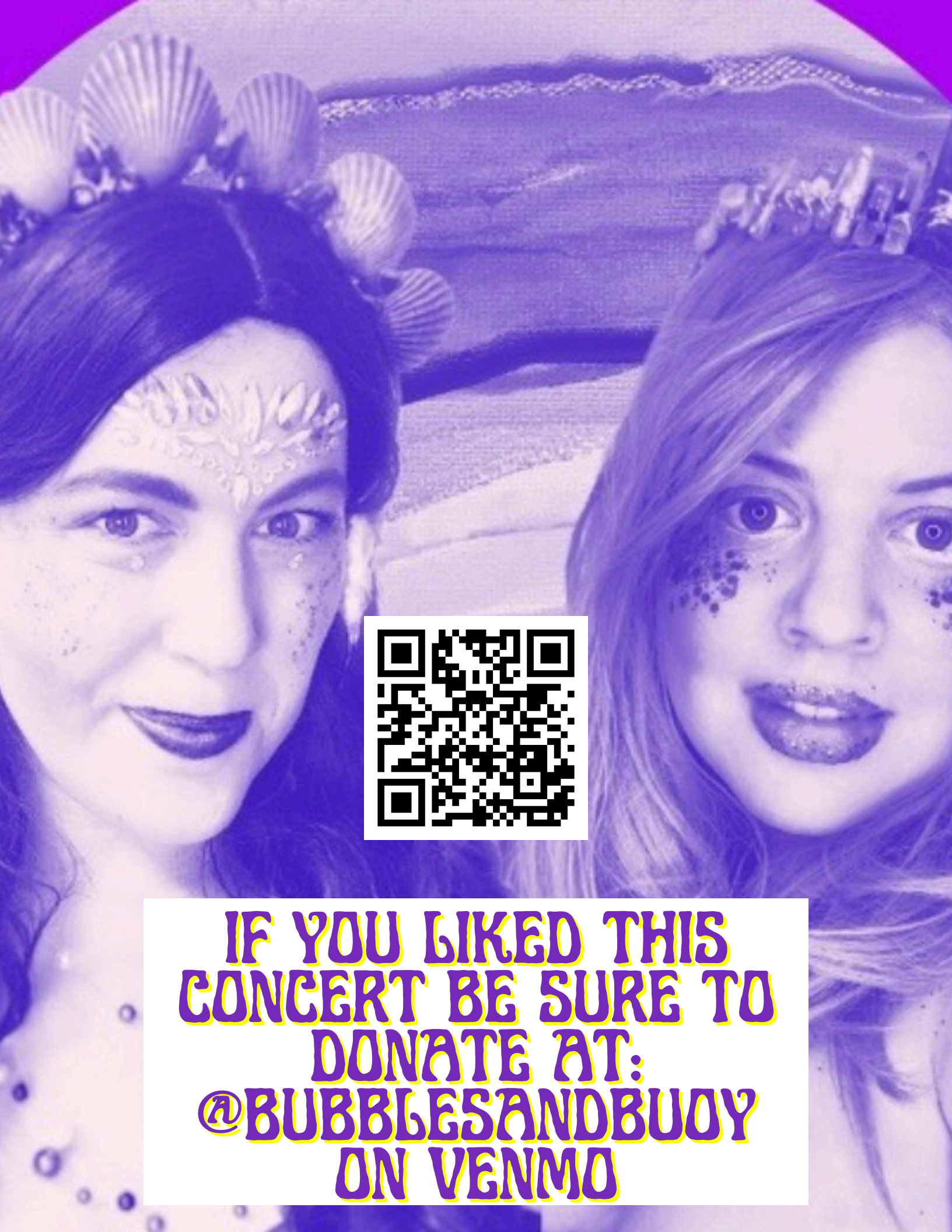
For six long days and six long
nights, She drove us south with all
her might, Until we were too tired
to fight,

Then we let her go.

(To Refrain:)

The line was cut, the whale was
freed; The Captain's mind was not
on greed. He belonged to the
sailor's creed, And he let that
whale go.

(To Refrain:)



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ON VENMO**