

# Spirit of Celtic Baroque

1 Ciaccona Piccola	Bettina Hartl (*1977) <i>2 violins, violoncello, bandoneon, chest organ</i>	3:32
2 For My Little One	Bettina Hartl <i>2 Celtic harps, violin, percussion</i>	3:21
3 Celtic Phantasies	Bettina Hartl <i>violin, clarinet, violoncello, chest organ, piano</i>	6:09
4 The Lord Of Abbotsford	Music & German Lyrics Bettina Hartl English Lyrics Rebecca Pierson <i>2 vocals, violin, clarinet, violoncello, Celtic harp, chest organ, piano</i>	7:03
5 Have You Heard Of A Land	Music & German Lyrics Bettina Hartl English Lyrics Rebecca Pierson <i>2 vocals, violin, violoncello, Celtic harp, percussion</i>	4:26
6 Partia 1 - Sonata	Heinrich Ignaz Franz Biber (1644 - 1704) <i>violin, violoncello, bandoneon, chest organ</i>	4:03
7 Improvisation	Les Seraphines <i>violin, clarinet, violoncello, bandoneon, chest organ</i>	4:38

Total 49:18

**8 Amor – Lamento Della Ninfa** Claudio Monteverdi (1567 - 1643) 7:22

Arrangement Hartl

Italian Lyrics Ottavio Rinuccini (1562 - 1621)

English Lyrics Rebecca Pierson

*2 vocals, violin, violoncello, bandoneon, Celtic harp*

**9 Drive The Cold Winter Away** Anonymous 1:45

(from John Playfords ‚The English Dancing Master‘, 1651)

*Celtic harp, bandoneon*

**10 Eleanor Plunkett** Turlough O'Carolan (1670 - 1738) 2:57

*violin, violoncello, bandoneon, Celtic harp*

**11 Slow Air** Anonymous 3:53

*violin, violoncello, bandoneon, Celtic harp*

### Les Seraphines

Bettina Hartl *vocals, bandoneon, piano, Celtic harp*

Romy Nagy *vocals, violoncello*

Andreas Pasemann *chest organ, Celtic harp*

Marco Reiß *violin*

Dariusz Błaszkiwicz *violin*

Manfred Preis *clarinet (guest)*

Roberto Ponce *percussion (guest)*

Alejandro Briglia *vocals (guest)*

### RECORDING, MIXING & MASTERING

Oliver Dähmcke, stg – music

### DESIGN

diekoenigskinder.de

### WATERCOLOURS (mixed technique)

Gerti Hartl

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# Have You Heard Of A Land...

Music and German Lyrics: Bettina Hartl  
English Lyrics: Rebecca Pierson

1.

Voc 1

Have you heard of a land from the start of time where the wise ones sing?  
A place beautiful so near and yet so far away out of reach?  
Have you heard of a land  
Have you dreamt of a place

Voc 2

*Have you heard of  
Yes I have heard of a land where rare flowers grow all year around.  
They tell of a light shimmering protecting the land and all which belong.*

## 2.

Voc 1

Do you know of a land where the grass begins to ring when touched by your hand?  
Your heart stands still at the sound of the trees tuning up for a symphony.  
Do you know this land  
Have you seen this place

Voc 2

*Do you know of a land  
Have you heard of a land  
I know of a land it's in my dreams where people float through the air and  
shiny fish tap dance in the surf and wise ones whisper stones.*

## 3.

Voc 1

Do you remember the land of your dreams you were safe you were sound and at home?  
The land that was left you came back you returned to your home when you felt it was time.  
Do you know it  
Is it your home

Voc 2

*I remember  
I return to  
Yes I have returned to the land of my dreams where time plays no role in our joy.  
My heart beats in time to all living things we can all slept at night kissed by light.*

Voc 1 + 2 Do you know

# Hast Du Gehört Von Einem Land

1.

Voc 1

Hast du gehört von einem Land, das existiert von Anbeginn der Zeit  
und wovon unsere Weisen manchmal sprechen?  
Ein Land, unfassbar schön, das nah ist  
und doch nicht erreichbar auf gewohnten Wegen?

Voc 2

*Ich habe gehört von solch einem Land,  
wo das ganze Jahr hindurch exotische Blumen blühen in zauberhaften Farben.  
Man erzählte mir, dass dort ein besonderes Licht von den Landschaften  
und seinen Bewohnern ausgehe.*



## 2.

Voc 1 Kennst du das Land, in dem die Gräser klingen,  
wenn du sie berührst mit deinen Händen?  
Wo die Bäume sich erwartungsvoll aufrichten,  
und dein Herz kurz stillsteht, wenn sie ihre Symphonie anstimmen?

Voc 2 *Ich kenne ein Land, das ich in meinen Träumen besucht habe,  
wo die Menschen mit Flügeln durch die Luft wirbeln.  
Wo auf dem Wasser schillernde Fische Kunststücke vollführen  
und sich die Weisen mit den Steinen unterhalten.*

## 3.

Voc 1 Erinnerst du dich an das Land, das du in deinen Träumen durchquert  
und das dir so vertraut erschien?  
Das Land, aus dem du vor langer Zeit gekommen bist und zurückkehrst,  
wenn es an der Zeit ist?

Voc 2 *Ich erinnere mich an das Land, wo Zeit uns keine Grenzen zog  
und ich in freudiger Glückseligkeit war mit meinem Tun.  
Wo mein Herz so groß war, daß es Raum für alle Wesen hatte  
und ich abends einschlief mit dem Kuß einer Sternschnuppe.*

Voc 1 + 2 *Erinnere dich*

# The Lord

1.

Voc 1 u. 2

The wind starts t'blow, whirling words'n thoughts in tow.  
Hark see round then a word swarm abounds.  
Rising mist and sways in a fey twist  
Then they come, to tell a tale to some.

2.

Voc 1

Toll kirk bells, tis the hour of twelve,  
Tempest, rain, wind and hail, come the storm.  
Tears and beats, the gables hold strong.  
But alas, no dweller dares leave home.

Voc 2

Toll kirk bells, tis the hour of twelve,  
Tempest, rain, wind and hail, come the storm.  
Tears and beats, the gables hold strong.  
But alas, no one dares leave.

3.

Voc 1

High on the hill, Castle Abbotsford stands still,  
Whoosh the wind through the cracks and the rends,  
While a glow the tower casts light low  
The young lord, he feasts on aged lore.

Voc 2

High on the hill, Castle Abbotsford stands still,  
Whoosh the wind through the cracks and the rends,  
While a glow the tower casts light low  
The young lord, he feasts on lore.

4.

Voc 1 u. 2

What bands of words for the young lord doth fear  
To the quest seek to find knowledge best.  
Strenuous to him and wise ones  
Life's mysteries unveiled led to him.

*CHOIR OF THE NATURE SPIRITS*

Voc 1

*Nothing thought takes a quiz, remove it from you,  
Yea, from where you exist.  
In your heart you'll find clues the golden rainbow  
Leads you through the gate.*

Voc 2

*Nothing, remove it from you, from you.  
In your heart golden rainbow leads you through it.*

Music and German Lyrics: Bettina Hartl  
English Lyrics: Rebecca Pierson



# Of Abbotsford

5.

Voc 1

Blink of an eye lord afeared and in awe,  
He gazed down ghosts of wise men abound.  
Bards and Gents, proud men, meaningless to them  
Self enthralled  
But without any leaning and gone, a loch's born,  
Leaving flowers, sea of blooms.  
Golden smile of the Lady loose shimmering face,  
Waves of light, laughing tides.

Voc 2

Afraid mighty in awe,  
He gazed down wise men abound.  
Bards and Gents, proud men self enthralled  
And then sea of blooms, it leaves them in its wake.  
Golden smile, the watery face,  
Waves tides.

6.

Voc 1

Free was his heart never more to be bound,  
Rainbow guides, portals open to him,  
His way back his people from yonder,  
To those lost, that time gone abroad.

Voc 2

Free was his heart never more to be bound,  
Rainbow guides, portals open to him,  
His way back his people from yonder,  
To those lost, that time abroad.

*CHOIR OF THE NATURE SPIRITS*

Voc 1

*Come along bourne on air upswept in tang  
blooms,  
Draping heaven with sun,  
Lifted up, held above, you'll find your way home,  
With a shining heart.*

Voc 2

*On air upswept in tang blooms,  
The sun,  
Lifted up, you'll find your way home,  
Shining heart.*

Voc 1 u. 2

*You are a song, that's raised on high  
Uplifting voice, not asking why.  
You are alight, you're raised on high  
With lilting tones, and golden dye.*