

Graduate Student Lecture Recital

Sagrados son los que vienen a ver a sus muertos **(Blessed are those who come to see their dead)**

An exploration of Gabriela Lena Frank's *Conquest Requiem*

Kelly Guerra Newberry, mezzo-soprano

Eric Sedgwick, piano

January 23, 2021 | 4 pm PST | Virtual Event

program

Lecture and Musical Excerpts

- I. Who is Gabriela Lena Frank?
 "Carnaval de Tambobamba" from *Cuatro Canciones Andinas*
- II. The fall of the Aztec Empire
- III. Creating the *Conquest Requiem*
 "Introit: Cuicatl de Malinche" from *Conquest Requiem*
 "Rex Tremendae: Aullido de Malinche" from *Conquest Requiem*
- IV. Mestizaje in *Conquest Requiem*
- V. Reflections and Conclusion

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Text and Translations

Carnaval de Tambobamba

*Un río de sangre
ha arrastrado al joven tambobambino.
Él a muerto.*

*Sólo su quena está flotando
Sólo su poncho está flotando
Sólo su charango está flotando
sobre la corriente.
Y la jovena que él amaba
está llorando en las orillas.
Su idolatrada amante
llora en alas orillas.
Su adorada está llorando.
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifala!**

Él ya no existe.

*Un condor mira desde los cielos, dando vueltas.
Bucsa el joven Tambobambino.
No lo encontrará jamás.
Un río de sangre, el río sangriento
lo arrastró, lo envolvió.
Su adorada está llorando.
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifala!**

*Sólo su quena está flotando
Sólo su poncho está flotando
Sólo su charango está flotando
sobre la corriente.
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifala!**

**Huifala (or wifala) is associated with a dance
with banners, often to close a carnival.*

Tambobamba Carnival

A river of blood
has dragged down the young man of Tambobamba
He has died.

Only his flute is floating,
only his poncho is floating,
only his small guitar is floating
along the current.
And the girl whom he loved
is weeping along the banks.
His idolized sweetheart
weeps along the banks.
His adored one is weeping.
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifala!*

Now he does not exist.

A condor watches from the skies, wheeling around,
he looks for the young man of Tambobamba.
He will never find him
A river of blood, a bloody river
has dragged him down, enveloped him.
His adored one is weeping.
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifala!

Only his flute is floating,
only his poncho is floating,
only his small guitar is floating
along the current.
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifalitay, huifala!
¡Huifala!

Spanish translation of Quechua poetry
by Jose María Arguedas
English translation by Ruth Walgreen Stephan

I. Introit: Cuicatl de Malinche

Choir

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine.

Soprano (Spanish)

*Tenochtitlan, mi ciudad,
¿te habré maldecido?*

*De tantos nombres
que me han dando,
solo un nombre me quedan:
La Malinche,
por traicionar a mi pueblo.*

*Tenochtitlan, mi ciudad,
habré entregado tu tierra
por amar al enemigo?*

Choir

Lux perpetua luceat eis.

Soprano (Nahuatl)

*Ah ca no chichic teopouhqui
tenahuac ye nican?*

Choir

*Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.*

Soprano (Spanish)

Lloro.

I. Song of Malinche

Choir

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord.

Soprano

Tenochtitlan, my city,
have I put a curse on you?

Of all the names
I've been given,
only one name remains with me.
La Malinche,
for betraying my people.

Tenochtitlan, my city,
have I handed over your land
for loving the enemy?

Choir

Let perpetual light shine upon them.

Soprano

Are bitterness and anguish the destiny of the people on
this earth?

Choir

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Soprano

I cry.

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Nahua poetry by fallen Aztec princes
Spanish text by Nilo Cruz
Dramaturgy by Gabriela Lena Frank

V. *Rex Tremendae: El aullido de Malinche*

Soprano (Spanish)

*¡Si solo pudiera cegar mis ojos!
Yo, la Malinche,
he sido testigo del rapto,
del robo de mi tierra.
¡Tenochtitlan, mi ciudad!*

*¡Si solo pudiera retraer mis pasos!
En barcos, se llevan el oro,
y dejan atrás un remolino...*

Choir

Rex tremendae...

Soprano

...de humo...

Choir

...majestatis...

Soprano

...y ceniza.

Choir

*...qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salve me, fons pietatis.*

Soprano (Spanish)

*Venid a escuchar el silencio!
¿Cómo pueden mirar a su Dios
después de ver esta tierra
arada por la traición?*

V. *The Howl of Malinche*

Soprano

If only I could blind my eyes!
I, La Malinche,
have witnessed the rape,
the theft of my land.
Tenochtitlan, my city!

If only I could retract my steps!
In vessels, the bandits take the gold
and leave behind a whirlwind...

Choir

King of awful...

Soprano

...of smoke...

Choir

...majesty...

Soprano

...and ash.

Choir

...who freely savest the redeemed,
save me, O fount of goodness.

Soprano

Come hear the silence!
Who can gaze at their God
after seeing this land
plowed by treason?

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