

The isle is full of noises

for choir and piano

Paul Ayres

texts

(1)

... the isle is full of noises,
Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight, and hurt not.
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments
Will hum about mine ears; and sometime voices,
That, if I then had wak'd after long sleep,
Will make me sleep again: and then, in dreaming,
The clouds methought would open and show riches
Ready to drop upon me; that, when I wak'd
I cried to dream again.

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)
from *The Tempest*, Act III, Scene 2 (spoken by Caliban)

(2)

花非花
雾非雾
夜半来
天明去
来如春梦几多时
去似朝云无觅处

白居易 Bai Juyi (or Bo Juyi, or Po Chu-i) (772-846)

transcription

huā fēi huā
wù fēi wù
yè bàn lái
tiān míng qù
lái rú chūn mèng jǐ duō shí
qù sì zhāo yún wú mì chù

translation

The bloom is not a bloom,
The mist not mist.
At midnight she comes,
And goes again at dawn.
She comes like a spring dream - how long will she stay?
She goes like morning cloud, without a trace.

*in the musical score, the Chinese (Mandarin) text is typed in plain Western script
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