Calefax Reed Quintet & Mohammad Motamedi کوینتت بادی کلفکس و محمد معتمدی



cadefax

Programme booklet

# SONG OF THE REED

Calefax meets one of Iran's most famous singers: *Mohammad Motamedi*. Together, they will perform a mixture of traditional Persian music and instrumental classical music.

#### Calefax

Oliver Boekhoorn – oboe, duduk Raaf Hekkema – saxophone Alban Wesly – bassoon Jelte Althuis – bass clarinet Bart de Kater – clarinet

| Mohammad Motamedi – vocals, ney | Pouriya Jaberi – daf, tanbur

### **Programme**

#### After Me

Unknown (arr. Rafael Fraga)

Text by Omar Khayyam

#### Lalaee

Kaveh Vares

Based on a melody by Mohammad Motamedi Text by Soheil Mahmoudi

#### Kie-Kie

Sheida (arr. Mehdi Abdi) Text by Ali Akbar Sheyda

#### Improvisation on Ghazal no. 12

Mohammad Motamedi and Pouriya Jaberi Text by Jalal Aldin Mohammad Balkhi (also known as Rumi and Molana)

#### Ich muss dich lassen

Heinrich Isaac, Johann Sebastian Bach, Johannes Brahms (arr. Raaf Hekkema) Text by Mohammad Motamedi

#### Bhaad

Arefeh Hekmatpanah

#### Isfahan

Billy Strayhorn (arr. Raaf Hekkema)

#### Syrinx (after Claude Debussy)

Raaf Hekkema

#### Mort tu as navré

Johannes Ockeghem (arr. Raaf Hekkema)

#### Keshmakesh (an old Persian Song)

Unknown (arr. Aftab Darvishi) **Text by** Mohammad Motamedi and Aref
Ghazvini

#### encore

#### Jana

Pouriya Jaberi

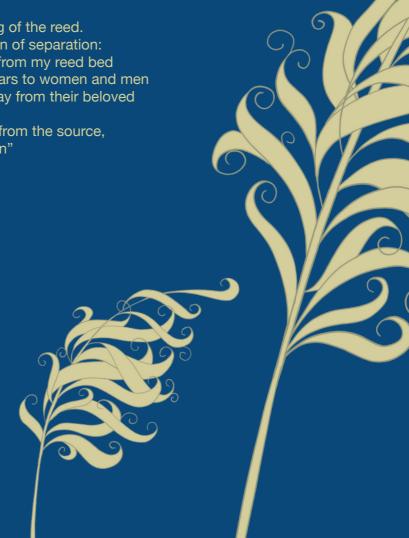
#### Rendez-vous

Unknown (arr. Mehdi Abdi)

# SONG **OF THE REED**

Jalal Aldin Mohammad Balkhi (also known as Rumi and Molana) Translated by Ari Honarvar

Listen to the song of the reed. It laments the pain of separation: "Since I was cut from my reed bed My wails bring tears to women and men Those ripped away from their beloved know my song Having been cut from the source, they long to return"





Unknown
Text by Omar Kayyam
Translated by Aysan Maghsodi

When I die, hide my grave And tell my life story to people so they get a lesson from it Pour some wine onto my body to be transformed into mud And from that mud make bricks to cover the wine barrels.

> چِونِ مُردِه شومِ، خاکِ مراِ گُمِ سازیِد احوالِ مرا عبرتِ مردم سازید؛ خاک تنِ منِ به باده آعشته کنید وَز کالبدم خشتِ سَر خُم سازید شعر از خیام



Kaveh Vares
Text by Soheil Mahmoudi
Translated by Anahita Shamsavari

### Lullaby

Beloved, you are the dream of kindness and care, A joy so rare, like something beyond reach, you are. Your heart, glass-clear, while others' hearts are stone— Guard it well, for you are still so young, dear one.

People have grown cold, hearts once bright now dark, A sudden misfortune has befallen us, dear one. Streams run with tears, forests lie cold and black, No trace remains of green upon this earth, dear one.

On the shelf, not a single mirror can be found, I am dying of loneliness and silence, dear one.

نازنین خواب و خیال مهربونی، نازنین مثل یک چیز محال شادمونی، نازنین دل تو از شیشه و دلای دیگه همه سنگ بپا نشکنی هنوز خیلی جوونی نازنین آدما بد شدن و دلای روشن همه سرد یه بلا اومد بلای ناگهونی، نازنین چشمه ها چشمه اشک و جنگل ها سرد و سیاه روی تاقچه یه دونه آیینه پیدا نمی شه مُردم از تنهایی و بی هم زبونی، نازنین



Sheida Text by Ali Akbar Sheyda Translated by Mohammad Motamedi

Your face, which is like the moon, is connected to your hair, which is like a scorpion. This shows that I have fallen in love with you and that the hardship has begun.

Who's knocking on the door, my heart trembles.

Your eyes are drunk and my fortune is ruined. My fortune is ruined because of you and your eyes are made of wine.

Who's knocking on the door, my heart trembles

عقرب زلف کجت با قمر قرینه تا قمر در عقربه کار ما چنینه

کیه کیه در میزنه من دلم میلرزه درو با لنگر میزنه من دلم میلرزه

ای پری بیا در کنار ما جان خسته را مرنجان از برم مرو، خصم جان مشو، تا فدای تو کنم جان

> نرگس مست تو و بخت من خرابه بخت من از تو و چشم تو از شرابه

کیه کیه در میزنه من دلم میلرزه درو با لنگر میزنه من دلم میلرزه

# IMPROVISATION ON GHAZAL NO. 12

Mohammad Motamedi and Pouriya Jaberi Text by Jalal Aldin Mohammad Balkhi, also known as Rumi and Molana Translated by Maryam Teymori Moghadam

O new spring of lovers, do you have news from my beloved? O you, from whom the meadows are pregnant, and from whom the gardens smile.

O breeze of the melodious reed, savior of the lovers, O you, purer than the purest soul, where have you been all this time?

O stirrer of Rome and Abyssinia, I am bewildered, Is this delightful scent from Joseph's shirt or the cloak of Mustafa (the Prophet Muhammad)?

O stream of sincerity, you flow from my beloved's stream, On the hearts, you are an imprint, and for the souls, you are lifegiving.

O your sounds are sweet, and all your forms are beautiful, Your moon is beautiful, your year is beautiful, O months and years, you are His servants.

ای نوبهار عاشقان داری خبر از یار ما ای از تو آبستن چمن و ای از تو خندان باغها

ای بادِ نایِ خوش نفس ، عشّاق را فریادرس ای پاکتر از جانِ جان ، آخر کجا بودی کجا؟

ای فتنهٔ روم و حبش، حیران شدم کاین بوی خوش اپیراهن یوسف بوَد یا خود ردایِ مصطفی؟

> ای جویبار راستی از جوی یار ماستی بر سینهها سیناستی بر جانهایی جان فزا

ای قیل و ای قال تو خوش، و ای جمله اَشکال تو خوش ماه تو خوش سال تو خوش ای سال و مه چاکر تو را

## ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN

Heinrich Isaac, Johann Sebastian Bach, Johannes Brahms Text by Mohammad Motamedi and Aref Ghazvini Translated by Anahita Shamsavari

With your memory, I sing,
Oh my pain and my remedy,
Oh love, soul's delight,
I am intoxicated by your eyes.
A cry from this heart, a cry,
From my love for you—such pain, such sorrow!
From my love for you—such pain, such sorrow!

با یاد ت می خوانم ای درد و ای درمانم مست چشمت می مانم فریاد ازاین دل، فریاد از عشق تو داد و بیداد از عشق تو داد و بیداد

## KESHMARESH

Unknown
Text by Mohammad Motamedi and Aref Ghazvini
Translated by Anahita Shamsavari

### Quarrels

If the quarrels and strife allow me rest, If the world's crooked ways grant me peace, The call to prayer would draw me to the mosque, If only the mournful wail of the Tar would cease.

I long to offer my heart to the sage's advice, If only those ruby lips and languid eyes release.

O tulip-cheeked one, my heart bleeds from pain, I vowed I'd no longer lament my restless soul, If only her dark, cascading curls would relent, If only those intoxicating eyes would console.

کشمکش و گیرو دار اگر گذارد کج روی روزگار اگر گذارد بانگ موذن مرا کشد به مسجد ناله جانسوز تار اگر گذارد

خواهم که دهم دل پس از این به پند واعظ آن لب لعل و چشم خمار اگر گذارد

> ای لاله عذارم خون شد دل زارم گفتم نکنم شکوه دگر زبی قراری آن سلسله زلف نگار اگر گذارد آن چشم خمار اگر گذارد

## **RENDEZ-VOUS**

Unknown
Translated by Mohammad Motamedi

In the evening, if you don't come to Golestan garden to see me,

I will be very upset with you and you will regret it.

Come on, I have a lot to say.

There is no better meeting place than there.

But my dear, don't tell anyone about this.

Golestan garden is a place of love.

Every corner is full of secrets of love.

I will wait for you there tonight.

I will be very sad if you don't come.

This is the way to play love.

موقع عصر اگر نیایی، توی باغ گلستان والا از تو من می رنجم، می شوی پشیمان بازار که دارم با تو آنجا گفتگویی زانجا مصفاتر نباشد راندوویی اما عزیزم با کسی چیزی نگویی باغ گلستان بازار عشق است هر گوشهاش پر ز اسرار عشق است امشب آنجا تو را منتظر میشوم گر نیایی عزیزم کدر میشوم این کار عشق است

# SONG OF THE REED

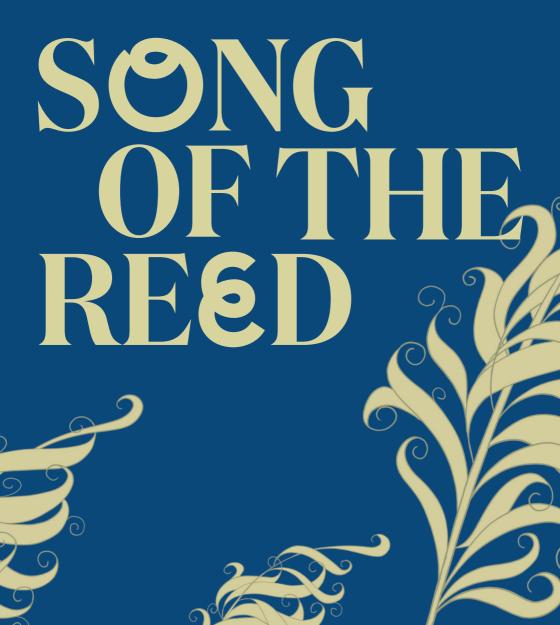
### **Biographies**

Calefax is a close-knit ensemble of five reed players united by a shared passion. For more than thirty-five years they have been acclaimed in the Netherlands and abroad for their virtuosic playing, brilliant arrangements and innovative stage presentation. They are the inventors of their own genre: the reed quintet. They provide inspiration to young wind players from all over the world who follow in their footsteps.

Mohammad Motamedi is an Iranian traditional singer and ney (reed flute) player. He has worked with the great maestros of Iranian music such as Alexander Rahbari, Mohammadreza Lotfi and Hossein Alizadeh. In addition to concerts in his home country, Motamedi has performed at Carnegie Hall in New York and the Theatre de la ville in Paris.

Pouriya Jaberi is an Iranian percussionist based in the Netherlands. He specialises in various traditional Iranian percussion instruments such as the daf and tanboor. In recent years, Jaberi has performed with various ensembles at festivals in Armenia, Australia, Norway, Turkey and England.





cadefax