

**TRUMPET in C**

***Ludions***

by

Erik Satie

1923

orchestrated by

Thomas DeLio

2019

# Instrumentation

Soprano

Flute

Oboe

Bb Clarinet

Alto Saxophone

Bassoon

Horn in F

Trumpet in C

Harp

4 Violins

4 Violas

4 Cellos

Percussion (two players)

Percussion 1: Marimba

Tubular Bells

Percussion 2: Orchestra Bells

Xylophone

Vibraphone

**TRANSPPOSED SCORE**

# Texts

by Léon-Paul Fargue

Poems 1,2,4,5 translated by Christopher Goldsack

[http://www.melodietreasury.com/translations/song114\\_Ludions.html](http://www.melodietreasury.com/translations/song114_Ludions.html)

Poem 3 translated by Peter Low

[http://www.lieder.net/lieder/get\\_text.html?TextId=5549](http://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=5549)

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## 1. Air du Rat

Abi Abirounère  
Qui Que tu n'étais don?  
Une blanche monère  
Un jo  
Un joli goulifon  
Un oeil  
Un oeil à son pépère  
Un jo  
Un joli goulifon.

## The Rat's Air

Abi Abirounère  
Who then that you were not?  
A white monère  
A pre  
A pretty goulifon  
An eye  
An eye to his papa  
A pre  
A pretty goulifon.

## 2. Spleen

Dans un vieux square où l'océan  
Du mauvais temps met son séant  
Sur un banc triste aux yeux de pluie  
C'est d'une blonde  
Rosse et Gironde  
Que tu t'ennuies  
Dans ce cabaret de Néant  
Qu'est notre vie.

### Melancolia

In an old square where the ocean  
Of the bad weather puts its behind  
On a sad bench with eyes of rain  
It is for a blonde  
And buxom nag  
That you pine  
In this cabaret of Nothingness  
Which is our life.

### 3. La Grenouille américaine

La gouénouille améouicaine<sup>1</sup>  
Me regarde par-dessus  
Ses bésicles de futaine.  
Ses yeux sont des grogs massus  
Dépourvus de jolitaine.

Je pense à Casadesus  
Qui n'a pas fait de musique  
Sur cette scène d'amour  
Don't le parfum nostalgique  
Sort d'une boîte d'Armour.

Argus de table, tu gardes  
L'âme du crapaud Vanglor  
O bouillon que me regardes  
Avec tes lunettes d'or.

#### 1. The American Frog

The *Amewican fwog*  
Looks at me over  
Its fustian spectacles.  
Its eyes are bulging grogs  
Devoid of prettiness.

I am reminded of Casadesus  
Who has not made music  
On this stage of love  
Whose nostalgic perfume  
Comes from one of Armour's boxes.

Table Argus, you keep  
The spirit of the toad Vanglor,  
O froth who look at me  
Through your golden glasses.

2. A mispronunciation, mocking an American accent in which the French “r” sounds like a “w”; in English an “Amewican fwog”.

#### 4. Air du Poète

Au pays de Papouasie  
J'ai caressé la Pouasie...<sup>1</sup>  
La grâce que je vous souhaite  
C'est de n'être pas Papouète.

#### Poet's Air

In the country of Papua  
I caressed the Papuane...  
The fortune that I wish you  
Is not to be Papuan.

1. A play on the words "poésie" and "poète".

## 5. Chanson du Chat<sup>1</sup>

Il est une bebête  
Ti Li petit n'enfant  
Tirelan  
C'est une byronette  
La beste à sa moman  
Tirelan  
Le peu Ti nan faon  
C'est un ti blan-blanc  
Un petit potasson?  
C'est mon goret,  
C'est mon pourçon  
Mon petit potasson.

Il saut' sur la fenêtre  
Et groume du museau  
Pasqu'il voit sur la crête  
S'découper les oiseaux  
Tirelo  
Le petit n'en faut  
C'est un ti blo-blo  
Un petit Potaçao  
C'est mon goret,  
C'est mon pourceau  
Mon petit potasseau.

1. A piece of nonsense which plays on the types of mistakes made by a child learning to talk: "enfant" has picked up an extra "n" as a result of the contraction of "un enfant" made in common speech to "n'enfant". Later, the same words "Le petit n'enfant" are incorrectly split into "Le peu Ti non faon."

## 5. Song of the Cat

He is just a little beastly  
Ti Li *an little child*  
Tirelan  
It's a byronette  
The beast of his mommy.  
Tirelan  
The *li tul shild*  
It's an 'ittle blan-blanc  
A little potasson?  
It's my piglet,  
My little potasson

He jumps onto the window  
And rummages with his mussle  
Not that he sees in the tops  
The shapes of the birds.  
Tirelo  
The little has need  
It is an 'ittle blo-blo  
A little Potaçao  
Its my piglet,  
Its my pourceau  
My little potasseau



**C Trumpet**

# Ludions

Erik Satie  
orchestrated by  
Thomas DeLio

## I *Air du Rat*

Trumpet

$\text{♩} = 60$

**TACET**



# Trumpet in C

## II *Spleen*

♩ = 76

C Trumpet

4



5 sord. (harmon)

*pp mp pp mp pp mp pp mp ppp*



8

*f ppp mf mp ppp*

# Trumpet in C

## III *La Grenouille américaine*

TACET



# Trumpet in C

## IV *Air du Poète*

♩=60

con sord. (harmon)

C Trumpet

3

*p*

*mp*




7

rit. . . . .

# C Trumpet

## V *Chanson du Chat*

Tpt.  **TACET**

The musical staff is a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, followed by a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The staff is then filled with a solid black line, indicating a rest or silence. The word "TACET" is written above the staff, and the staff ends with a double bar line.