Vacation in Portugal
Vocals by Celeste Rodrigues and Manuel Fernandes
Recorded in Lisbon
CELESTE RODRIGUES

Celeste Rodrigues was born in Fundão, near the Estrela Mountains in Portugal. She has an extraordinary resemblance to her famous sister, Amalia, even to the point of being taken for her at times. She began singing in 1945 in one of Lisbon's typical "fado" restaurants. This was followed by a singing contract in Brazil where she stayed for one year. On her return to Portugal she sang in various restaurants and fulfilled singing engagements in Madeira Island, Spain and Africa. She performs frequently on the Emissora National (The National Radio) as well as on Portuguese, English and Belgian television. She has made several films for American television and records and records frequently for various firms. Besides being a "fadista" Celeste Rodrigues has also performed some of the greatest hits of Portuguese folk music. This recording is her first for Monitor.

MANUEL FERNANDES

Manuel Fernandes was born in Lisbon where he has been singing, with the exception of occasional tours to Brazil, Switzerland and Italy, for the last eighteen years. His acclaim stems from his distinctive interpretations of fados and Portuguese folk songs. Mr. Fernandes is a popular recording star and has appeared in numerous Portuguese movies, on many radio and television programs, and in the theater. Mr. Fernandes has recorded previously for Monitor: Portugal: Folk Songs & Fados (MFS 340) and Fados of Portugal (MFS 406).

Side One

1. A Portuguesinha 1:32
   (The Young Portuguese Girl)
   When a Portuguese girl feels like making love the soul
   vibrates with her ardent love. Her dreamy eyes are as
   beautiful as flowers. She spreads her love all around
   as she passes by.

2. Silêncio 2:50
   Silence
   Silence: keep quiet, wind, don't cry your lament.
   Silence: keep quiet, rain, for when I sing my weeping brings
   more tears than all the weeping from the skies.

3. O Fado Mora Em Lisboa 2:30
   Fado Lives in Lisbon
   The Fado lives in Lisbon; it lives in Mouraria and also
   in Bairro Alto. The Fado lives in the old quarter, in
   "saudade" (sadness) but still it lives in Lisbon. It cannot
   live abroad; it always returns to the old quarter
   ... and Lisbon.

4. Maria Severa 2:15
   In an alley of Mouraria, where the cheerfulness of the
   sun never comes, Maria Severa died. Far off in the
   moonlight I see her praying, kneeling near a cross.
   Guitars strum, turning to the sky. Fadistas cry because
   she is dead.

5. Um Lar Português 2:12
   A Portuguese Home
   Our little home is very small but God gave us some
   riches: a small donkey, a wagon, a nice vegetable
   garden and the ever burning fireplace. The full moon
   peeps through the window and sees, by the oil lamp
   light, as we make love. Our house is a very poor nest
   where there's tenderness, happiness, bread and wine.

6. Verde Limão 2:31
   Green Lemon
   Oh, lemon! Oh, green lemon. Spinster, yes; married
   girl, no. Oh, lemon! Oh, green lemon, love of my soul,
   give me your hand. Oh, midnight moonlight, light us
   up down here for I lost my love and cannot find it in
   the dark.

Side Two

1. Olá Estela Quedo 1:50
   Oh, Be Quiet
   I wanted to marry him but my mother did not let me.
   My grandmother didn't let her but she still married
   my father. Coimbra is worth one "cruzado"; Castelo
   Branco is worth one "vintem"; Fundão is worth a
   thousand "cruzados" for the girls living here. Oh, be
   quiet. No, I will not. Oh, be quiet. Do not touch me...
   (Note: Cruzado and vintem are old Portuguese coins.)

2. O Tempo, Volta P'ra Trás 3:00
   Time, Please Come Back
   Time, please come back. Bring me everything I lost.
   Have mercy and give me life, the life I have already
   lived. Time, please come back. Kill my vain hopes,
   see that even the sun comes back every morning.

3. Noite De Inverno 2:37
   Winter Night
   He looked at me and smiled but the smile held contem­
   pt and I knew that all was over between us. For the
   love that deceives me, for the wrong he did to me, for
   his eternal contempt, I would give everything just to
   live again that winter night.

4. Não Há Lisboa Sem Fado 1:20
   Without Fado There Is No Lisbon
   In this old Lisbon there always vibrates a Fado. That
   is why, Lisbon of mine, I take life singing. There is
   no Lisbon without Fado; there is no Fado without
   Lisbon.

5. Pode Ser Mentira 2:35
   It May Be A Lie
   To say that we like some pretty young thing: it may be
   a lie. But just for fun, without any naughtiness, it may
   be true. When a girl passes by and a young man sighs:
   it may be a lie. But if it is a man of the right age, then
   it may be true.

6. Maria Da Luz 3:07
   Listen, Maria da Luz, there is so much light in your
   eyes that I thought the stars were playing there. Two
   very small stars are dancing in your eyes like two
   naughty young girls. Your eyes are neither black nor
   brown, they are life giving color to life. That is why I
   pray heaven to make my cross lighter and that, by
   God's grace, you, Maria da Luz will be the light of
   my eyes.

FRANCISCO CARVALHINO, Portuguese guitar
MARTINHO D'ASSUNÇÃO, Spanish guitar (viola)

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