

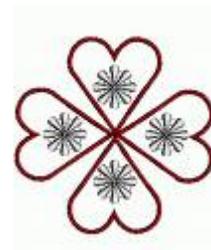
DISCOGRAPHY - VOLUME XI

1) Corazon de Poeta - sung by Jeanette

Tiene la expresión de una flor, la voz de un pájaro,
y el alma como luna de un mes de Abril,
tiene en sus palabras calor y frío de invierno
su piel es dura como el árbol que azota el viento,
y tiene el corazón de poeta
de niño grande y de hombre niño,
capaz de amar con delirio,
capaz de hundirse en la tristeza,
él tiene, el corazón de poeta,
de vagabundo y de mendigo
y así lo he conocido
y así me gusta a mi que sea,
que tenga el corazón de poeta.

Tiene la arrogancia del sol,
mirada cándida,
su piel de nieve se hace fuego cerca de mí,
es amigo y amante fiel, ve las estrellas,
camina junto a mi soñando con cosas bellas
y tiene el corazón de poeta
de niño grande y de hombre niño,
capaz de amar con delirio,
capaz de hundirse en la tristeza,
él tiene, el corazón de poeta,
de vagabundo y de mendigo
y así lo he conocido
y así me gusta a mi que sea,
que tenga el corazón de poeta,
...
él tiene, el corazón de poeta,
de vagabundo y de mendigo
y así lo he conocido
y así me gusta a mi que sea,
que tenga el corazón de poeta.

The Heart



of a Poet

He has the expression of a flower
the voice of a bird and his soul is like the full
moon in the month of April
His words have heat and the cold of winter

Its skin is hard like the tree whipped by the wind
And he has the heart of a poet
of a big child, of a man-child
able to love with delirium
as well as to sink in sadness

He has the heart of a poet
of a vagabond, of a beggar
and that's how I've known him
and that's how I like him to be
that it has the heart of a poet.

He has the arrogance of the sun,
an innocent look
His skin of snow turns to fire
close to me,
He is friend and faithful lover
looking at the stars as he walks beside me
dreaming about beautiful things.

And he has the heart of a poet
of a big child, of a man-child
able to love with delirium
as well as to sink in sadness

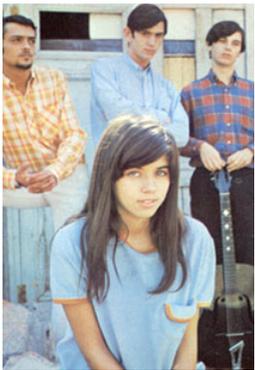
He has the heart of a poet
of a vagabond, of a beggar
and that's how I've known him
and that's how I like him to be
that it has the heart of a poet



ABOUT JEANETTE

Jeanette Dimech is the daughter of a Belgian father and a Spanish mother. Her mother is originally from the Canary Islands.

Because of her grandparents' import-export business, she lived with her parents first in London, where she was born; and later in Chicago and La Habra, California, where she grew up. After her parents' separation at age 12, she moved to Barcelona with her mother and younger brother and sister. Having grown up in the United States, Jeanette initially spoke only English when she first moved to Spain. She was placed in an American school at first, but later befriended some local Spanish children who helped teach her Spanish.



During the 1960s she learned to play guitar and began to write her own songs. She styled her music after American folk music, and her idols included Bob Dylan, Donovan, and the Byrds. Later she joined the student band Pic-Nic as a singer, who in 1969 had a measure of success with a folk version of the Spanish children's song "Cállate niña". Other notable songs of theirs included "Amanecer" and "No digas nada".

After the band split up at the end of the 1960s, she moved to Vienna with her husband, the Hungarian musician Laszlo Kristof. At the start of the 1970s, she began her solo career with her hit first single, "Soy rebelde" (*I am a rebel*). It first enjoyed success in Spanish-speaking countries, and later broadened its influence with French and English versions. This song and others penned by Manuel Alejandro, such as "El muchacho de los ojos tristes" and "Estoy triste" established her as an artist in Spain.

In 1981 she recorded another record: "Corazón de Poeta" which was composed, arranged and conducted by Manuel Alejandro who made some hits for her like: "Corazón de Poeta", "Frente a frente" & "Un día es un día".

2) Perfidia - Nana Mouskouri



Mujer,
si puedes tu con Dios hablar,
pregúntale si yo alguna vez
te he dejado de adorar;

Y al mar,
espejo de mi corazón,
las veces que me ha visto llorar
la perfidia de tú amor...

Te he buscado por donde quiera que yo voy,
y no te puedo hallar,
para que quiero otros besos
si tus labios no me quieren ya besar.

Y tú,
quien sabe por donde andarás
quien sabe que aventuras tendrás
que lejos estas de mí...!

Mujer,
si puedes tu con Dios hablar,
pregúntale si yo alguna vez
te he dejado de adorar;

Te he buscado por donde quiera que yo voy
y no te puedo hallar,
para que quiero otros besos
si tus labios no me quieren ya besar.

Y tu,
quien sabe por donde andarás
quien sabe que aventuras tendrás
que lejos estas de
mi...!

De mí...!
De mi..

Woman...
If you can your talk to God
Ask him whether I have ever
Failed to adore you

And ask the sea,
Mirror of my heart,
The number of times it has seen me cry
Because of the perfidy of your love

I have looked for to you everywhere
And not been able to find you
But I want other kisses
If your lips do not want to kiss any more

And you...
Who knows where you'll go
Who knows what adventure you'll meet
After you have parted from me

Woman...
If you can your talk to God
Ask him whether I have ever
Failed to adore you

I have looked for to you everywhere
And not been able to find you
But I want other kisses
If your lips do not want to kiss any more

And you...
Who knows by where you'll go
Who knows what adventure you'll meet
After you have parted from me

From me....

From me....

About Nana Mouskouri

Mouskouri's family lived in Chania, Crete, where her father, Constantine, worked as a film projectionist in a local cinema. Her mother, Alice also worked in the same local cinema as an usherette. When Mouskouri was three, Constantine moved the family to Athens. Mouskouri's family worked extremely hard in order to send Nana and her elder sister, Jenny, to the prestigious Athens Conservatoire. Mouskouri had displayed exceptional musical talent from the age of 6. However her sister, Jenny, appeared to be the more gifted of the two. In fact Mouskouri had one vocal cord that was normal and one vocal cord that was thicker than the other. This unusual condition accounts for both her hoarse spoken voice as well as the ringing quality of her sung registers. This includes not only her renowned soprano range timbre, but also her resonantly dark and expressive alto registers, which she has not been using during her international career.



Mouskouri began singing lessons at age 12. During the Nazi German occupation, her family no longer had the financial means to pay for her singing lessons, but her teacher saw that she had a certain talent and continued to give her lessons free of charge.

In 1950, she was accepted at the Conservatoire. The young Mouskouri committed herself into classical music studies with a passion, perfecting her vocals with extraordinary self-discipline as well as taking piano and harmony classes. After 8 years at the Conservatoire, Mouskouri was encouraged by her friends to experiment with jazz music. She soon began singing with her friends' jazz group at night and they even managed to get a radio slot. However, when Mouskouri's Conservatory professor found out about Mouskouri's involvement with a genre of music that he considered to be absolutely worthless, he flew into a fury and prevented her from sitting her end of year exams. Consequently, the Conservatoire expelled her. Mouskouri's dreams of becoming an opera singer were dashed.



Mouskouri left the Conservatoire and began performing at the Zaki club in Athens. By 1958 while still performed at the Zaki, she met a famous Greek composer Manos Hadjidakis. Hadjidakis was immensely impressed by Nana's original voice and immediately offered to write songs for her. He became her mentor. In 1959 and 1960 Mouskouri performed at the Greek Song Festival and won first prize both times. Then she also won first prize at Mediterranean Song Festival, held in Barcelona. Her wins attracted interest from several international record companies. Mouskouri eventually signed a recording contract with the Paris-based Philips-Fontana axis.

In 1961, Mouskouri performed the soundtrack of a German documentary about Greece. This resulted in the German-language single *Weisse Rosen aus Athen* ("White Roses from Athens").. It became an enormous hit, selling over a million copies in Germany. Mouskouri married Yorgos Petsilas in 1961. Mouskouri and Petsilas have two children, Nicolas and H el ene. In 1974, Mouskouri and Petsilas separated and in 1975, were officially divorced.



In 1963, she left Greece to live permanently in Paris, France. In 1965, she recorded her second English-language album that was released in the United States entitled, *Nana Sings*. American Calypso musician Harry Belafonte heard and liked the album. Belafonte brought Mouskouri on tour with him through 1966. They teamed for a live duo album entitled, *An Evening With Belafonte/Mouskouri*. During this tour, Belafonte told Mouskouri to remove her signature black-rimmed glasses when on stage. She was so unhappy with the request that she wanted to quit the show after only two days. Finally, Belafonte relented and respected her wishes to perform with her glasses.



In 1984, Mouskouri returned to Greece for her first live performance in her homeland since 1962.

Mouskouri's 1991 English album, *Only Love: The Best of Nana Mouskouri* became her best-selling release in the United States. She spent much of the 1990s with her rigorous global touring schedule.

Mouskouri was appointed a UNICEF Goodwill Ambassador in October 1993 [1]. She took over from the previous ambassador, American actress Audrey Hepburn. Mouskouri's first U.N. mission took her to Bosnia to draw attention to the plight of children affected by Bosnian war. She was deeply moved by her experience in Bosnia and went on to give a series of fund-raising concerts in Sweden and Belgium.

She was elected a Member of the European Parliament from 1994 until 1999.

In 1993, Nana recorded a new album, *Hollywood*. It was produced by Michel Legrand. *Hollywood* was a collection of famous film songs. It served was not only a tribute to the world of cinema, but also as a personal reference to childhood memories of sitting with her father in his projection room in Crete.

Mouskouri currently lives in Switzerland with her second husband, Andr e Chapelle whom she married on January 13, 2003. She still performs about 100 concerts each year. In 2004, her French record company released an unprecedented 34-CD box set of more than 600 of Mouskouri's mostly French songs.

Mouskouri has sold more than 300 million^[1] records internationally, recording about 1,500 songs in 15 languages on 450 albums. She has more than 300 gold and platinum albums worldwide, making her the best-selling female recording artist of all time.

3) You Raise Me Up - Andrea Ross

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up To more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up To more than I can be.



About Andrea Ross - See Discography Vol I

