**BE AWARE**

***Where text shifts to the next page on this document will not (necessarily) line up to the final document.*** Do ***not add additional*** space to bump text to the next page for aesthetic sensibilities. These transitions will be handled when the program is ported over to the publishing software.

If you have questions, please [refer to the website](https://vpa.uncg.edu/music/performances/reserve-a-space/) or email Emily Ford-Coates at esfordco@uncg.edu with your specific queries.

**Check your translations (for Vocal Translation template):**

* Intentional space for stanzas, if desired.
* Proper grammar, spelling, orthographs of the text. (Correct diacritical markings, etc.)
* Keep foreign language text in the **left** column and English translations in the **right.** If you are including text for songs in English, keep the lyrics in the right column.
* Do NOT line up the text except to indicate a break in stanza or to indicate space between songs/cycles.
* **SEND TO YOUR PRIVATE LESSONS INSTRUCTOR FOR APPROVAL BEFORE SUBMITTING IT ONLINE!!!!**

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| **Composer’s Name:****Foreign Language Title** Text by Librettist/Poet/Lyricist (dates)*Song within a Cycle (Foreign Language Title)*Foreign foreign foreign, foreignForeign foreign!Foreign foreign foreign foreign foreign.Example:**Erik Satie:****Ludions**Text by Léon-Paul Fargue (1876-1947)*Air du rat*Abi AbirounèreQui que tu n’étais don?Une blanche monèreUn joUn joli goulifonUn oeilUn oeil à son pépèreUn joUn joli goulifon.*La grenouille américaine*La gouénouille améouicaineMe regarde par-dessusSes bésicles de futaine.Ses yeux sont des grogs massusDépourvus de jolitaine.Je pense à CasadesusQui n’a pas fait de musiqueSur cette scène d’amourDont le parfum nostalgiqueSort d’une boîte d’Armour.Argus de table tu gardesL’âme du crapaud VanglorÔ bouillon qui me regardesAvec tes lunettes d’or. | **English Title***Song within a Cycle (English Language Title)*English english english, englishEnglish english!English english english english english.**Toy Imps***The rat’s air*Abi AbirounèreWho are you then?A primitive white creatureA pretA pretty gluttonThe appleThe apple of dada’s eyeA pretA pretty glutton**.***The American frog*The American frogPeers at me overHis pompous spectacles.His eyeballs are highballsStripped of pretty silvering.I think of CasadesusWho has not made musicFor this scene of loveWhose nostalgic perfumeRises from a tin of Armour.Argus of the table you retainThe soul of Vanglor the toadO bouillon watching me With your golden spectacles. |