



September 21, 2023 — 7:00 pm University of Nevada, Reno Hall Recital Hall, Church Fine Arts Building















# Joxan Goikoetxea

Piano and Accordion

Olatz Prat
Singer



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**Olatz Prat** was born in Azpeitia (Gipuzkoa) in 1984. She started to sing before she could speak. In 2002 she began her music career with the band *Zuri & Beltz*, singing jazz standards. Later she won the "Euskadi Gazteako Maketa Lehiaketa" contest with the rock band *Karelean*.

In 2008, the band released the album *56.gelatik*. Olatz was part of the Lantz group created by Mikel Errazkin, approaching the world of contemporary folk. Lantz released the album *Igaran Gaiak* in 2017. In 2013, Olatz joined the vast project "SDB – Sortuko Dira Besteak," directed by musician Joxan Goikoetxea. In 2014, she participated in Zeru "Horren infernuak – Shakespeareren sonetoak" (Shakespeare's Sonnets in Basque).

Collaborations and performances over the years make up the ongoing career of this singer. Olatz Prat has worked as a journalist on several projects for Hitza, Ortzadar, EITB (Basque Public Television). She also has translated for the Literatura Unibertsala collection: *Dreams in a Time of War: A Childhood Memoir* (2010) by Ngugi wa Thiong'o (Gerra garaiko ametsak).



Piano and Accordion

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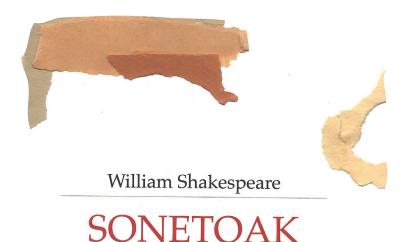
(Hernani, Gipuzkoa,1967) is a Basque musician, composer, and producer with 15 recorded works as well as numerous projects and live shows. His artistic journey involves everything from the deepest knowledge of popular and folk forms and expressions to the practice of avant-garde currents and the management of new technologies applied to the different projects that he has led and shared.

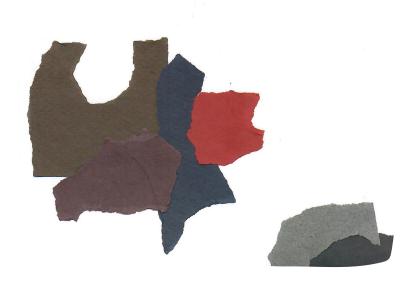
Classically trained, he is an eclectic artist who, among many other things, has set Shakespeare's sonnets to music and was a pioneer of *Piazzolla in the Basque Country* in the 1980s. He delved into the fields of root-electronic pairing in the 1990s, and disseminated traditional Basque music throughout different European festivals with the group *Alboka*, in addition to endless collaborations with singers and groups of various generations and conditions.

Artists like Xabier Lete, Paco Ibañez, Bernardo Atxaga, Mikel Laboa, Imanol, Pier Paul Berzaitz, and Antton Valverde have wanted to include the lyrical and personal character of Joxan Goikoetxea's accordion in their tours and works.

Joxan and Olatz's paths converged in 2013, in the "Sortuko Dira Besteak" project. Since then, they have offered several performances together, spreading the music and poems of the Basque Country around the world—and bringing the world into Basque, Shakespeare's Sonnets, among others.

## **FEATURED SONGS**





Book Cover Image of William Shakespeare: Sonetoak Testuak: Juan Garzia Garmendia; Illustrazioak: Koldobika Jauregi; Musika: Joxan Goikoetxea; Argitalpen honena: Atzarna. Pub. 2014, ISBN 978-84-617-1327-1

### AGUR OPA.

(Irish Blessing)

## UDA EGUN BAT OTE (Sonnet 18).

So are you to my thoughts as food to life

## HOR ZER NAUZUN (Sonnet 73). That time of year thou mayst in me behold

## BIHOTZ OROZ BITXI (Sonnet 31).

Thy bosom is endeared with all hearts

### IZARAPEAN.

(Ioserra Garzia – Karlos Giménez)

## EZ DOLU EGIN (Sonnet 71).

No longer mourn for me when I am dead

## ALDAKETARIK ALDAKETA.

(Joseba Sarrionaindia – Imanol Larzabal)

## BIHOTZ-BEGIAK (Sonnet 47).

Betwixt mine eye and heart a league is took

ORO ASKI EZ (Sonnet 75).

So are you to my thoughts as food to life

## BELTZ, BELTZ, BELTZ.

(Black is the Colour – Trad. Scotland)

## **ZURE TRISTURA.**

(Xabier Lete – Imanol Larzabal)

### ITAKARANTZ.

(Viatge a Itaca – Lluís Llach – Juan Garzia)

## SONNET 18.



18.

SHall I compare thee to a Summers day?
Thou art more louely and more temperate:
Rough windes do shake the darling buds of Maie,
And Sommers lease hath all too short a date:
Sometime too hot the eye of heauen shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd,
And euery faire from faire some-time declines,
By chance, or natures changing course vntrim'd:
But thy eternall Sommer shall not fade,
Nor loose possession of that faire thou ow'st,
Nor shall death brag thou wandr'st in his shade,
When in eternall lines to time thou grow'st,
So long as men can breath or eyes can see,
So long liues this, and this giues life to thee,



### 18. Uda-egun bat ote dirudizu?

Uda-egun bat ote dirudizu? Amultsuago zara, trenpu-eder: pipil-zafratzaile Maiatz haizetsu; udak epe labur, kitoa laster;

inoiz su-begia Zeruk lar gori, eta sarri urre-distira lausoz; eder orok noizbait galtzea sari, zoriz zein berez, sasoien aldaroz.

Bikain bete, baina, dirauke beti zu zaren udak, eder-gabetzeka; Balbe beltz harrok ezin zu atxiki, lerrooz Aldiri osturik beta.

Hatsa hats, begia begi direino, hitz bizi hau biziz zaude gaurgero.





## ITHAKA.

by C. P. Cavafy) [>Carles Riba > Lluis Llach > Basque] Translated by Edmund Keeley & Phillip Sherrard

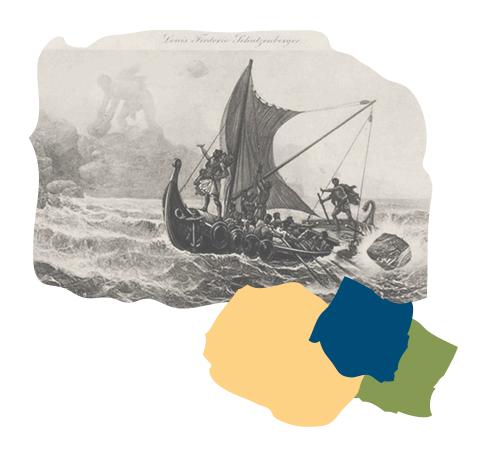
As you set out for Ithaka hope your road is a long one, full of adventure, full of discovery.

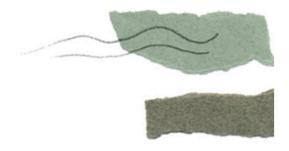
Hope your road is a long one. May there be many summer mornings when, with what pleasure, what joy, to learn and go on learning from their scholars.

Keep Ithaka always in your mind.
Arriving there is what you're destined for.
But don't hurry the journey at all.
Better if it lasts for years,
so you're old by the time you reach the island,
wealthy with all you've gained on the way,
not expecting Ithaka to make you rich.

Ithaka gave you the marvelous journey. Without her you wouldn't have set out.

And if you find her poor, Ithaka won't have fooled you. Wise as you will have become, so full of experience, you'll have understood by then what these Ithakas mean.





### 75. Jana bizitzari nola,

Jana bizitzari nola, niri zu, nola lurrari sasoiko urjasa. Zure bake bila, gudu huts nau xuhurra sosen, nik zure eskas

gozatzez harro, eta istantean beldur Aldik duen altxorra ja noiz hobetsirik isil-bakarrear noiz jendeen ageri laketago;

gogoa aserik zure ikustez, bertatik dut so baten sabel-h lortuan zein guran, atseginik salbu ukanetik ukan-beharra

Hala nabil lepo eginik gosez: oro jan beharrez, oro aski ez.



## SONNET 75.

So are you to my thoughts as food to life,
Or as sweet season'd shewers are to the ground;
And for the peace of you I hold such strife,
As twixt a miser and his wealth is found.
Now proud as an inioyer, and anon
Doubting the fisching age will steale his treasure,
Now counting best to be with you alone,
Then betterd that the world may see my pleasure,
Some-time all ful with feasting on your sight,
And by and by cleane started for a looke,
Possessing or pursuing no delight
Saue what is had, or must from you be tooke.
Thus do I pine and surfet day by day,

Or gluttoning on all, or all away,

## THANK YOU, LIFE. BIZIAK BIZI NAU.

Violeta Parra's Gracias la Vida

## Thank you, life, for giving me so much.

She gave me two bright stars, that when opened, Can perfectly distinguish black from white And high in the sky, the starry background, And within the crowd the man that I love.

## Biziak bizi nau, hari zordun nago

Artizar pare hau eman didalako Garbi bereizteko beltz, zuri, gris, margo Zeru goi ederra izarrez oparo Jendetzan maitea, izar ederrago.

## Thank you, life, for giving me so much.

She gave me ears that, in all of its wide Record — night and day — crickets and canaries, Hammers, turbines, bricks and showers, And the tender voice of my beloved.

## Biziak bizi nau, hari zordun nago

Belarria soinuz pizten didalako Goizetik gauera kilker, birigarro Mailu, motor, zaunka, erauntsi, zartako Maitearen hitzak, poz guztien gako.



## Thank you, life, for giving me so much.

She gave me sound and the alphabet. With them the words that I think and declare: "Mother," "Friend," "Brother" and light brightening, The way of the soul of my lover.

## Biziak bizi nau, hari zordun nago

Soinu eta letra eman didalako Hiztegi oso bat neronen baitako Ama, lagun, laztan, argi biderako Hel dadin maitea gogo-argiago.

## Thank you, life, for giving me so much.

She gave me the wandering of my tired feet. With them I've walked cities and puddles Valleys and deserts, mountains and plains. And your house, your street and your courtyard.

## Biziak bizi nau, hari zordun nago

Hark nau erabili oin astunoz txango Hala ditut hiri, putzuak igaro Hondartza, eremu, mendi, zelai, arlo Maite, zure kale, etxe, zokoraino.

## Thank you, life, for giving me so much.

She gave me a heart, that shakes its contention, When I see the fruit of the human brain, When I see kindness so far from what is bad, When I look inside your bright eyes.

## Biziak bizi nau, hari zordun nago

Zor diot bihotza, zirraron arrago Garunaren fruituz neguan uztaro Ongia gaizkitik geroz urrunago Zure begi biok, argizko abaro.

## Thank you, life, for giving me so much.

She gave me laughter as well as mourning. With both I distinguish happiness from pain, Two of the ingredients that conform my singing, As well as your song, that is mine too, And the song of all, that is my own singing. Thank you, life, for giving me so much.

## Biziak bizi nau, hari zordun nago

Zor dizkiot irri bezainbeste malko Zorion-saminen isla direlako Biak dira urrats bakar baten zango Bideak kantu hau badigu emango Zuek, ni, kantu hau bagara izango.







With appreciation. We thank who helped make this event possible.

Etxepare Basque Institute

Aztarna

The Bidart Family Joxan

Goikoetxea Olatz Prat

Juan Garzia Garmendia

University of Nevada, Reno, College of Liberal Arts, Center for Basque Studies

University of Nevada, Reno, College of Liberal Arts, Department of English

Dr. Eric Rasmussen, Department of English, University of Nevada, Reno