

diana panton to Brazil with love



## Samba saravah\*

Being happy is more or less what we seek. I like to laugh, sing and I don't prevent Others who feel good from being happy.

However, a samba without sadness Is like drinking without ecstasy -A wine without tipsiness No, this is not the samba that I want

I know this style is not to everyone's liking, Others for whom it is only a trend Others that profit from it, without loving it

But I love it and I have searched the world over Looking for its vagabond roots In order to discover today the deepest ones That is the samba song I must sing

## manha de carnaval\*

refrain:
Sing sing my heart
The song of the morning
In the joy of life that re-awakens

Morning, make the sun rise
Morning, at the instant of waking
Come and tenderly place
Your pearls of dewdrops
On the nature in bloom
Dear to my heart

The sky chose my country To create a new paradise Where, far from the torments, Dances an eternal spring For lovers

#### refrain

Morning, make the sun rise
Morning, at the instant of waking
Put in the beating heart
Of the one I wait for
A soft ray of love
Beautiful as the day

So that his first sigh Will answer my first desire Yes, the hour has come When every kiss lost Will not come back

Sing sing my heart In the splendour of day Make the sun of love rise

# is it really you?

Lyrics by Diana Panton Music by Don Thompson

Dreaming, Dreaming
Till I meet you
Looking out across the waves
I wonder if you'll find me
The air is cool and I have just the sun to keep
me warm

Dreaming, Dreaming
You're here beside me
Arm around my waist
You lay your head upon my shoulder
We close our eyes and dream of all the things
we'll do together

And as the sun goes down,
You pull me closer,
Ever closer, ever closer,
It seems as if this dream of you is coming true

I can almost feel you,
Feel you touch me,
Your kiss is warm and sweet and lovely
Am I awake or am I dreaming?
Is this a dream or is it really you?
Is it really you?

## dans mon île\*

On my island, oh how nice it is On my island, we relax the day away We sleep in the sun that caresses us And we sunbathe without thinking of tomorrow

On my island, oh how sweet it is So quiet, close to my loved one Under the tall palm tree that sways In silence, we dream of us

On my island, a perfume of love Floats near the end of day And the crested wave stretches its docile arms, Soft and fragile, with its most beautiful charms

The sea shines cradling our destinies And lures us onto the fine sand Where we play the games of Adam and Eve Easy games that they taught us For my island is paradise

tu sais je vais t'aimer\*

You know I will love you Even when you are not here, I will love you Even without hope, I will love you All the days of my life

In my poems, I will write to you It is you that I love It is you I will love
All the days of my life

You know I will ary
When you go away, I will ary
But you will come back to me
And I will forget all the pain of my nights

You know I will suffer
With every instant while I wait, I will suffer
But when you are here
I will be reborn
All the days of my life

## fuis comme l'oiseau\*

I am alone in the universe
I am afraid of the sky and winter
I am afraid of insonity and war
I am afraid of the time that passes,
Tell me how can one live today
Amidst the fury and the din
I no longer know, I am lost

refrain:
Do as the bird
It lives on pure air and fresh water, the bird
With a little prey and fish, the bird
But nothing keeps the bird from flying higher

This love that people tell me about This love that I've heard people sing about This saviour of humanity I see no trace of it Tell me how can we live without it? Under what star and in what land? I no longer believe in it, I am lost

But I am sick of being duped By merchants of freedom And listening to myself lament in the mirror Must I bare my teeth? Must I drop my fists? I no longer know, I am lost

refrain

que reste-t-il de nos amours?\*

What is left of our love?
What is left of those beautiful days?
A photo, an old photo of my youth

What is left of our love letters?
Of April months when we were dating ...
A memory that follows me incessantly

Faded happiness, wind in my hair Stolen kisses, shimmering dreams What is left of all that? Please tell me

A little village, an old clock tower A well-hidden countryside And in a cloud, the dear face of my past

refrain

<sup>\*</sup> translations provided are approximate



## credits

Diana Panton - vocal

Maninho Costa - vocals, drums and percussion on tracks: 1, 3, 4, 5, 8

Bill McBirnie - flute Kiki Misumi - cello

Reg Schwager - guitar

Silas Silva - drums and percussion on tracks: 2, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14

Don Thompson - bass, piano and vibraphone

### dedication

To Gene Lees - one of the most important people in Jazz for the past sixty years. He was a great author and a brilliant lyricist. His words for *Dreamer* and *Happy Madness* are pure magic and his books about Jazz and musicians are some of the finest ever written on the subject. He was one of the last people who could speak about the history of Jazz with the authority of having been there when it was happening. Gene was a great friend for many years and he will be sorely missed. We would like to dedicate this album to him with love and the greatest respect. - Don Thompson

my love and gratitude to

The instrumentalists, singers and songwriters of Brazil for inspiring our love for your music

Don for planting the creative seed for this album and for your sensitive arranging and beautiful playing Reg for your kind contribution of the liner notes, your tasteful accompaniment and your help locating songs

Maninho and Silas for adding the spice

Bill and Kiki for adding something nice Mille fois merci à mes chers amis Pat Gionet, Chantal et Rodolphe Fullenwarth pour leur aide en français

Chad for your dedication to making everything just right Laurel, Harrison and Sabrina for letting me bounce mu ideas off of you

My family and friends for all your help and support behind the scenes

You, the listener, for sharing our creative journey

Recorded and mixed by Chad Irschick at Inception Sound Studios, Toronto, Ontario, in August 2010 Produced by Diana Panton

Co-produced by Don Thompson

Re-mastered in 2017 by Chad Irschick, Inception Sound Studios

Arrangements by Don Thompson

Photography by Jose Crespo

Makeup by Sue Upton

CD design concept by Jose Crespo, Sabrina Musa (thanks for your lovely fontl), Diana and Laurel Panton.
CD final lauput and design by Heidi Schlitt @ Indie Pool

#### www.dianapanton.com

All music by Diana Panton. Copyright © 2011 Diana Panton. Unauthorized reproduction, copying and rental of this recording in any form is strictly prohibited by law. All rights reserved. Made in Canada.



1. Samba Saravah 8. dans mon île

2. this happy madners 9. felicidade

3. the telephone song 10. to sais je vais t'aimer

4. manha de carnaval II. dreamer

5. So nice 12. and I lone him

6. is it really you? 13. fais comme l'oiseau

7. the night has a thousand eyes 14. que reste-+-il de nos amours?

#### Diana Panton - vocal

Maninho Costa - vocals, drums and percussion / Bill McBirnie - flute Kiki Misumi - cello / Reg Schwager - guitar / Silas Silva - drums and percussion Don Thompson - bass, piano and vibraphone

### 2xHD MASTERING: RENÉ LAFLAMME 2xHD EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ANDRÉ PERRY



All music by Diana Panton. Copyright ©2011 Diana Panton. Unauthorized reproduction, copying and rental of this recording in any form is strictly prohibited by law. All rights reserved. Made in Canada.





#### THE 2xHD FUSION MASTERING SYSTEM



2xHD is a record label which uses its proprietary system to process music masters originally recorded in analog or DSD or other format, to DSD in order to produce a unique listening experience.

The process uses a selection from a pool of high-end audiophile components and connectors. In some cases even using battery power, so as to benefit from the cleanest power source possible. This variable equipment combination custom tailored to each project, creates the most accurate reproduction of the original recording, unveiling informaton previously masked by the use of EQ, transformers, patch bays, extended cable length etc. The selection of components is critical, as many A/D and D/A converters are unable to pierce through these filters that create a ceiling effect to the sound. The 2xHD system preserves the dynamics of the original master and provides an open feeling to the sound.

2xHD was created by producer/studio owner André Perry and audiophile sound engineer René Laflamme, two dedicated music lovers determined to experience only the warmth and depth of the music without hearing the equipment.

2xHD Mastering by: René Laflamme 2xHD Executive Producer: André Perry

www.2xhd.com Pure Emotion