

## Artús & Alba Monart

is the new musical line-up presented by the musicians Arturo Palomares Puertas and Montserrat Solé Pàmies



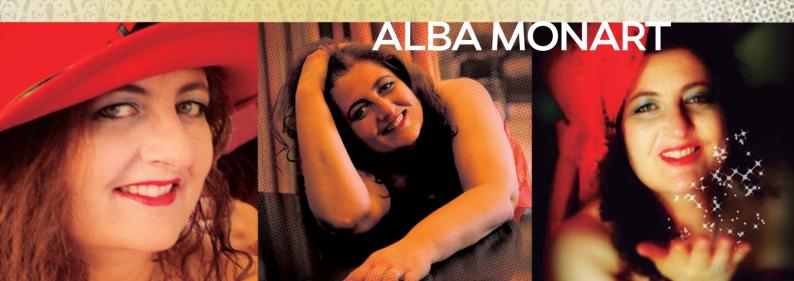
After sailing in different international projects through the waters of the so called "world music" these two artists get together to present us a new creative, innovative, fresh and vital work, almost unclassifiable. Starting from current aesthetics, and related to several kinds of music: alternative, indie, folk, electronic, even jazz (music). Reaching a product extremely plural that comes from medieaval sonorities, gothic pop or the new musics, without losing sight of hispanic tradition and classical music roots.

The first EP they would like to present us is called Altres Herbes- Otras Hierbas (Other Ways). The theme songs are about the genuine inner side of every human being as a starting point, reaching without fear for the mixing of cultures, sounds, styles, symbols and genres. Fusion as a tool for the future based upon respect for universal things from all times and cultures that makes us men and women, in short: human beings. A collection of tracks that will take you aback for their freshness and spontaneity. In accordance with the musical mixture different languages are being used: Italian, Galician, Portuguese, Latin, as well as Catalan and Spanish.



The versatile voice of Artús (Arturo Palomares) can be heard in this environment, close and personal, more overwhelming than ever. This time, though, and without missing the previous lyricism of some of his more classical or traditionals repertoires, he provides a dimension of his vocal resources much more convincing, risky, moving and brave.

On the other hand, the creative energy of Alba Monart takes in this environment the maximum display of her compositional, interpretative and artistic resources. Her keybord shows a wide and suggestive chromatic palette going from the most pure and naive colors to a more dense, gothic and sensual settings.



A creative work that provides new horizons to the present music scene. A product that surprises by its versatility, fruit of a long an varied career from their leaders Artús Palomares i Alba Monart, finding in this common language a clear bond with all the tracks. That results in a very vivid sound, full of colors and emotions, hard to come by.

A pleasant and sensitive project, but rebel at the same time, that can not be classed in any style. Full of traditional sonorities as well as some sounds more electronic and modern, in compositions inspired by ancient sounds that will take us way beyond.





#### **ARTISTIC RECORDS**

**Artús Palomares**, singer, chorus and small percussion (lyrics and music)

**Alba Monart**, keyboard, chorus and small percussion (lyrics and arrangements)

**Pep Bonachera**, sax, transverse flute and improvisations

Charli Hinojosa, electric bass

**Joel Lliró**, drums and percussions

**Toni Xuclà**, electric bass "We'll dance in the storm"

### **TECHNICAL RECORDS**

**Fran Paredes**, audio engineer, mastering, musical producer

**Jordi Fernandez** (SOIART) production assistant

**Toni Xuclà**, sound engineer and shared production of "We'll dance in the storm"

**Compositions and production:** Artús Palomares i Alba Monart

### WE'LL DANCE IN THE STORM

We'll dance in the storm after crying we'll laugh we'll burn the old clothes pain letters and we'll live

We'll dance in the storm naked under the moon we'll play fearless the wheel of Fortune

Together in this forest clearing
All wrap up in the night
and the stars in the darkness
will show us the infinite

We'll dance in the storm

Terribilis est locus iste Terribilis est locus iste...

I have a very fast hores and a circle of white foam a name and a golden gem and a heart that's my home

Hold me tight my Love while the storm fades away facing up to the death we'll cross the night veils

As the cellar mellow wine will be finished by then we 'll toast with young wine to the begining of a new time.

We'll dance in the storm..

#### YOU ARE A KITE

You are a kite that wants to fly if I release the thread swiftly yo go

You are dry firewood who wants to be burnt bonfire in the cave swiftly you'll shine

They hid it's body its soul was denied behind a curtain of white words

We were water, wind, kiss, nest, dew cloud passing by river stones

We are an open book without end whispering voices dreams to be dreamed

You are a kite...

#### CANTIGA

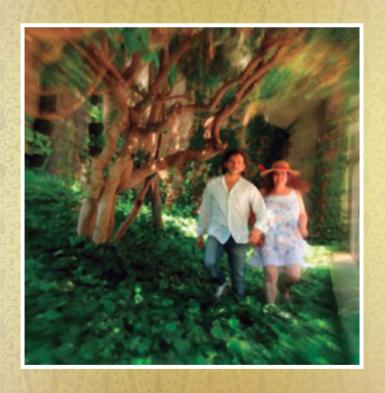
Como póden per sas culpas Os omes seer contreitos Assí póden pela Virgen Depois seer sãos feitos

Ond' av**e**o a un óme, por pecados que fezéra, que foi tolleito dos nembros d**u**a door que ouvéra e durou assí cinc' anos que mover-se non podéra assí avía os nembros todos do córpo maltreitos

Como poden...



# IRAS OTHERWAYS HERWAYS HERWAYS



#### NOCTURNE

A sweet canary went up through your plait's hair and went down your brow to drink water from your lips

To drink water from your lips perfumed with the breeze and went down your brow drawing a smile

A lover if you want me to you don't need to hide it the bigger the lie the idle the quietness

The idle othe quietness the peaceful soul will fly when the lie dies take the rose and its thorn

The nightingale sings at night and is quiet in the morning the lover's joy can be told by his face

Can be told by his face because he looks more radiant the nightingale sings at night lives and dies every time...

#### CANTICO

Altissimu Signore tue so' le laude, la gloria e l'honore et onne benedictione.

Laudato sie, mi' Signore, cum tucte le tue creature, spetialmente il sole radiante cum grande splendore

Laudato si', mi' Signore, per sora luna e le stelle, in celu l'ài formate clarite, pretiose et belle.

Laudato si', mi' Signore, per frate vento per aere et nubilo, sereno et onne tempo.

Laudato si', mi' Signore, per sor'aqua, la quale è multo utile, pretiosa et casta.

Laudato si', mi' Signore, per frate focu, ennallumini la nocte, è bello, iocundo et forte.

Laudato si', mi' Signore, per matre terra, la quale ne sustenta, produce fructi et governa

Laudato si' mi' Signore per sora morte, da la quale nullu homo vivente pò skappare:

Laudate et benedicete, Signore et ringratiate et serviateli cum grande humilitate



## THER OTRASHIERBAS MAYS









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