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PHONOTAPE
F32 1987 4.20
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University of Washington

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents a

FACULTY RECITAL

Montserrat Alavedra, *soprano*

William McColl, *clarinet*

Denes Zsigmondy, *violin*

with

Anneliese Nissen, *piano*

In an Evening of Music by

FRANZ SCHUBERT
(1797-1828)

April 20, 1987

8:00 PM, Meany Theater

Tape 11,181

PROGRAM

Duo in A major, D574

8:23 *Allegro moderato*

4:00 *Scherzo-Pr.* 22:13

4:02 *Andantino*

Allegro vivace

3:16 **Freuhlingsglaube**

3:55 **Auf dem Wasser zu singen**

3:28 **Schaefers Klagelied**

3:37 **Gretchen am Spinnrad**

2:17 **Die Forelle**

6:30 **Seligkeit**

20:31

Tape 11,182

Sonatina in g minor, D408

4:35 *Allegro giusto*

3:21 *Andante* 14:57

Menuetto

Allegro moderato

INTERMISSION

Tape 11,183

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

11:53

Fantasie in C major, D934

Andante molto—Allegro—Andantino—Allegro vivace

24:40

Freuhlingsglaube (Faith in Spring)

The mild breezes are awake,
They rustle and stir by day and night,
They are at work everywhere;
O fresh scent, o new sound!
Now, poor heart, be not afraid,
Now everything must change.

The world grows lovelier every day
One cannot tell what yet may happen;
The flowering will not end;
The farthest, deepest valley blooms,
Now, poor heart, forget your pain!
Now everything must change.

Auf dem Wasser zu singen (To be Sung on the Water)

Amid the shimmering of the mirror-like waters
The rocking boat glides, swanlike:
Ay, and on the soft-shimmering waters of joy
The soul too, glides away like a boat.
Descending from heaven upon the waters
The evening glow dances around the boat.

Over the tree-tops of the forest in the west
The rosy glow smilingly beams on us.
Under the boughs of the forest in the east
The reeds rustle in the rosy glow.
Joy of heaven and peace of the forest,
The soul breathes in the reddening glow.

Ay, and on dewy pinions vanishes
From me the time spent on the gently rocking waters.
Tomorrow again on shimmering wings
Time will vanish, as it did yesterday and today:
Till I, on higher gleaming pinions,
Myself shall vanish from the changing time.

Schaefers Klagelied (Shepherd's Lament)

Up there on yonder mountain
I stand a thousand times,
Leaning on my staff,
And look down into the valley.

Then I follow the grazing flock,
My dog guards them for me;