

No. 60
greg.

A CHAMBER CONCERT
with
Debbi Shorrock, *Flute*
Mary Lynn Young, *Soprano*
and
Chamber Orchestra
Conducted by
Roupen Shakarian

Thursday, May 9, 1974

Music Auditorium, 8:00 P.M.

Tape No. 1-7335

PROGRAM

J. S. BACH 18:46
(1685-1750)
19:07

Cantata No. 209
"Non Sa Che Sia Dolore"
1. *Sinfonia*
2. *Recitative*
3. *Aria*
4. *Recitative*
5. *Aria*

CH 9-29-74

J. S. BACH 20:31
20:45

Orchestral Suite No. 2 in B minor
1. *Overture*
2. *Rondeau*
3. *Sarabande*
4. *Bourrée I*
5. *Bourrée II*
6. *Polonaise*
7. *Double*
8. *Menuet*
9. *Badinerie*

CH 9-1-74

Tape No. 2-7336

INTERMISSION

EDGARO VARESE 3:43
(1883-1965) 3:48

Density 21.5 (1935)
for unaccompanied flute

CH 9-1-74

W. A. MOZART 14:51
(1756-1791) 14:52

Exsultate Jubilate K.165
1. *Allegro*
2. *Recitative*
3. *Andante*
4. *Vivace*

CH 9-1-74

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Violin I
Joan Kunkel
Allen Goss
Susan Howard

Violin II
Dan Breedon
Carla Rutschman
Ann Obourn

Oboe
Bill Clamuro
Hunt Beyer

Viola
Janet Lynch
Alarik Faruolo

Cello
Bennett Clark
Sarah Lickey

French Horn
Jon Frederickson
Howard Hoff

String Bass
Mariys Erickson

Continuo
George Shangrow

Cantata No. 209
"Non sa che sia dolore"

Sinfonia
Recitative

Non sa che sia dolore
Chi dall' amico suo parte e non more.
Il fanciulin', che plora e geme
Ed allor che piu ei teme,
Vien la madre a consolar.
Va dunque a cenni del Cielo
Ad empior di Minerva il zelo.

One understands what sorrow means
Only when a dear friend leaves.
If children cry and whine
Or they are afraid and despair,
Their mother comes to console them.
Minerva has sent a call from heaven
And this gesture should console you.

Aria

Parti pur e con dolore
Lasci a noi dolente il cuore,
La patria goderai
A dover la servirai;
Varchi or di sponda,
Propizj vedi il vento e l'onda. [da capo]

Go and leave us behind in sorrow
Leave us sad at heart,
Rejoice in your country,
To serve it is your duty;
A good and fast voyage,
Wind and waves be with you.

Recitative

Tuo saver al tempo e l'eta contrasta,
Virtu e valor sol a vincer basta;
Ma chi granti fara piu che non fusti
Ansbaca piena di tanti Augusti.

Your ability surpasses your age,
Your word is sufficient to triumph;
The leaders of Ansbach favor you
And so your way should be easy.

Aria

Recitti gramezza e pavento,
Qual no chier placato il vento.
Piu non teme o si scolora,
Ma contento in su laprora
Va cantando in faccia al mar. [da capo]

Away with your sadness and hesitance,
Be like the sailor after a storm,
Relieved of his fear or sickness,
Rejoicing on the deck,
His songs resound in the sea.

Exsultate, jubilate . . .

*Exsultate, jubilate,
O vos animae beatae.
Dulcia cantica canendo
Cantui vestro respondendo,
Psallant aethera cum me.*

*Fulget amica dies,
Jam fugere et nubila et procellae;
Exortus est justis inexpectata quies.*

Undique obscura regnabat nox,

*Surgite tandem laeti,
Qui simuistis adhuc,
Et jucundi aurorae fortunatae
Frondes dextera plena et lilia date.*

*Tu virginum corona,
Tu nobis pacem dona,
Tu consolare affectus,
Unde suspirat cor.
Alleluja.*

Exult, rejoice,
O happy souls.
And with sweet music
Let the heavens resound,
Making answer, with me, to your
song.

The lovely day glows bright,
Now clouds and storms have fled,
And a sudden calm has arisen for the
just.

Everywhere dark night held sway
before.

But now, at last, rise up and rejoice,
Ye who are not feared,
And happy in the blessed dawn
With full hand make offering
of garlands and lilies.

And Thou, O Crown of Virgins,
Grant us peace,
And assuage the passions
That touch our hearts.
Alleluia.