

442
1980
10-14

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The School of Music and the Office of Lectures and Concerts

present

MONTSERRAT ALAVEDRA, *soprano*

and

RANDOLPH HOKANSON, *piano*

in a

FACULTY RECITAL

for the benefit of

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Tuesday, October 14, 1980

Meany Theater, 8:00 P.M.

TAPE 9960

PROGRAM

ROSSINI
(1792-1868)

9

La Regata Veneziana (The Venetian Regatta)
Anzoleta avanti la regata
Anzoleta co passa la regata
Anzoleta dopo la regata

LOUIS SPOHR
(1784-1851)

20

Six Songs, Op. 103, for soprano, clarinet,
and piano
Sei still mein Herz
Zwiesesang
Sehnsucht
Wiegenlied
Das heimliche Lied
Wach auf

William McColl, *clarinet*

INTERMISSION

TAPE 9959

JOAQUIN NIN
(1879-1949) 7

Paño murciano
Asturiana
Granadina

ENRIQUE GRANADOS
(1887-1916) 6

El Tra la la y el punteado
El mirar de la maja
El majo discreto

EDUARD TOLDRA
(1895-1962) 9

As froliñas dos toxos
Maig
Canço de grumet

JOAQUIN RODRIGO
(b. 1902) 8

Four Madrigals
Con qué la lavaré...
Vos me matasteis
¿De dónde venís amore?
¿De los álamos vengo, andre!

Encores: 1 2'
2 1:30
3 1:30

Text Translations

Anzoleta avanti la regata (Angioletta before the Regatta)

On the parapet, the pennant is waving; see that you win it. Give it to me this evening, or show not your face before men. Don't lag there in the stern, Momolo; drive your gondola forward, or you'll not win first prize. Remember your sweetheart is anxiously watching; don't lag, and make your boat fly.

Anzoleta co passa la regata (Angioletta as the Regatta Passes)

Here I am-look at the poor fellows bent over their oars, against the wind. Now the wind is in their favor. Where is my Momolo? There he is, in second place. What madness, what confusion, my heart is pounding. Row-as you reach the finish you'll beat them all. My beloved seems to fly, he overtakes them all, by half a length? I can see him, he sees me.

Anzoleta dopo la regata (Angioletta after the Regatta)

Take a kiss, and yet another, dear Momolo, from my heart; rest and let me wipe away the sweat. I saw how you looked at me as you passed, and I said to myself you would win this beautiful prize, this pennant of red. All Venice hails you as victor. Take a kiss, blessed one, who have no equal at the oars. No one equals you for family or for boat; you are the best, so take a kiss, and another.

From the "Sonad"
El Tra la la y
It is useless
things which I
No matter how
will not end my
El mirar de la
Why do my eyes
mask scorn and h
Such fire they
them on my love,
to whom I have gi
and says to me:
like lightning, a
**ohispero has

El majo discreto
They say that my
a desire that blip
he who loves is bl
But if my majo i
on the other hand,
him knowing that h
What then is the
for me to tell. Ne
a majo has with a w

As froliñas dos toxos
Spanish brooms ar
sky gives them the l
Maig - (May - sung
In May all the ear
stillness. A delica
that exists in deep

Canço de grumet (Th
Farewell to the co
wind fills the sails,
how happy I feel! I
...a beloved will wel
out flower and no shi