

I R A L. J O N E S, tenor

in a

SONG RECITAL

with

William Clarke, pianist  
William Humphreys, viola

Thursday Evening

August 15, 1963

8:00 p.m.

RECITAL HALL

University of Washington School of Music

PROGRAM

I

<u>Toglietemi</u> La Vita Ancor	12	Alessandro Scarlatti
<u>Cara, Cara</u> E Dolce		Alessandro Scarlatti
<u>Voglio</u> Amar		Alessandro Scarlatti
<u>Sono</u> Unite A Tormentarmi		Alessandro Scarlatti

II

From "Italienisches Liederbuch" Hugo Wolf

Book One and Two:

Ihr seid die Allerschönste weit und breit  
Gesegnet sei  
Dass doch gemalt all' deine Reize wä<sup>"</sup>ren  
Geselle, woll'n wir uns in Kutten hüllen  
Und willst du deinen Liebsten sterben sehen  
Heb' auf dein blondes Haupt und schlafe nicht  
Was für ein Lied soll dir gesungen werden

INTERMISSION

Book Three:

Wie soll ich fröhlich sein  
Sterb' ich, so hüllt in Blumen meine Glieder  
Und steht Ihr früh am Morgen auf vom Bette  
Benedelt die sel'ge Mutter  
Wie viele Zeit verlor ich, dich zu lieben!  
Heut' Nacht erhob ich mich um Mitternacht  
Nicht länger kann ich singen

III

Four Hymns (for tenor, viola and piano) Vaughan Williams

Lord! Come Away!  
Who is This Fair One?  
Come Love, Come Lord  
Evening Hymn

GESELLE, WOLL'N WIR UNS IN KUTTEN HÜLLEN

Comrade, come let us wear the robes of monks, and leave the pleasures of the world to those who care for them. We will knock on every door and beg alms for two needy monks. When they send us on our way with excuses such as, "come again when the bread is out of the oven," and "come another time, for my daughter is sick," I will reply: "Then let me go to her, lest she die before I have heard her confession."

UND WILLST DU DEINEN LIEBSTEN STERBEN SEHEN

If you would see your lover dying, then let your golden hair fall freely from your shoulders. (Kaskell)

HEB' AUF DEIN BLONDES HAPUT

Lift up your fair head, and do not sleep, but let me tell you (with four meaningful words) that I love you. (Kaskell)

WAS FÜR EIN LIED SOLL DIR GESUNGEN WERDEN

Where can I find a song which is wholly worthy of you? I would like to probe into earth's deepest depths to discover it, and to make sure that no living creature has ever sung it before. (Kaskell)

WIE SOLL ICH FRÖHLICH SEIN

How can I be happy, and laugh, when you are cold and show disdain?

STERB' ICH, SO HÜLLT IN BLUMEN MEINE GLEIDER

When I die, cover me with flowers. I do not wish to be buried in a grave. Lay me amid those ruins where we have met so many times. Leave me lying there in sunshine, wind or rain. I die blissfully, if I die for you.

UND STEHT IHR FRÜH AM MORGEN AUF VOM BETTE

Upon arising early in the morning, thy radiant presence clears the morning sky of all clouds, lures the sun up on the hills, kindles the fire of the altar lamp at early mass, and charms even the angels. God has given the crown of beauty to you. (Kaskell)

Translations of the Texts

TOGLIETEMI LA VITA ANCOR

Take me away from this life, cruel heavens, unless you are willing to snatch away my heart.

CARA, CARA, E DOLCE

Beloved and sweet liberty, my consolation, who has released my heart from servitude.

VOGLIO AMAR

I am desirous of loving one who scorns me without hope of mercy. The constancy of my faith annoys her pride. She who flees from me, I must pursue.

SONO UNITE A TORMENTARMI

I am united with torment, cruel fortune and harsh love. With flattering, not with weapons, does this discord end.

IHR SEID DIE ALLERSCHÖNSTE WEIT UND BREIT

She is the most beautiful far and wide. More beautiful than the flowers of May. Orveto's cathedral and Viterbo's great fountain do not compare. So full of grace and charm art thou. Sienna's cathedral is dwarfed before thee.

GESEGNET SEI

Praise be to Him through whom the world arose. How excellently He made it on all sides. He made the sea with its endless deeps; He made the vessels that glide over its surface. He made Paradise with eternal light. He made beauty and thy beautiful countenance.

DASS DOCH GEMALT ALL' DEINE REIZE WÄREN

Would that all thy charms were painted by thy lover; and a heathen prince the picture would discover. He would pay homage before thee and lay his crown in thy hands.... Throughout all the land it would be decreed: All should become Christian and love thee.

### BENEDEIT DIE SEL'GE MUTTER

Blessed memory of thee who art most lovely: most beautiful and select. My yearning goes out to thee, my treasure, my delight. The flames of passion destroy peace and create madness.

### WIE VIELE ZEIT VERLOR ICH DICH ZU LIEBEN

How much time I have wasted in loving you. If only; instead, I had loved God, a place would surely be reserved for me in Paradise and I would be seated next to a saint. But I loved you and your bright eyes - so I lost my place in Paradise. (Kaskell)

### MIT' NACHT ERHOB ICH MICH UM MITTERNACHT.

This night I rose at midnight and found that my heart had crept away. "My heart," I asked, "where are you flying so eagerly?" "Only to see you," it replied. And this is the measure of my love. (Kaskell)

### NICHT LÄNGER KANN ICH SINGEN

I can sing no longer, for the wind is very strong, and drowns my attempts. And I fear that precious moments are passing in vain. If I were sure that her love is true, I would scarce go home to spend my time in loneliness. (Kaskell)