

THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND THE OFFICE OF LECTURES AND CONCERTS

No. 9
gary.

Present
POLLY DETELS, soprano
assisted by
CLAIRE DETELS, piano and harpsichord
in a
GRADUATE RECITAL

Sunday, January 30, 1977

Music Auditorium, 8:00 PM

Tape No. 1-8322

PROGRAM

Total ~~24:15~~
25:58

HANDEL
(1685-1759)

Süsse Stille 4:38

Singe Seele 4:08

Phil Gaskill, 'cello
Robert Kechley, oboe

SCHUBERT 1:18
(1797-1828)

Liebe schwärmt auf allen Wegen

No applause

WOLF 2:56
(1860-1903)

Auch kleine Dinge

MAHLER
(1860-1911)

Scheiden und Meiden 2:08

Frühlingsmorgen 2:00

FAURÉ 8:58
(1845-1924)

Dans la forêt de septembre

Green

Au Bord de l'eau
Mandoline

Applause
Getw. songs.

Tape No. 2-8323

INTERMISSION

FOULENC
(1894-1963)

Banalités 9:08

Chanson d'Orkney

Hôtel

Fagnes de Wallonie

Voyage à Paris

Sanglots

BARBER
(b. 1910)

Hermit Songs 15:35

At Saint Patrick's Purgatory

Church Bell at Night

St. Ita's Vision

The Heavenly Banquet

The Crucifixion

Sea-Snatch

Promissuity

The Monk and His Cat

The Praises of God

The Desire for Hermitage

ENCORE:

1:15

Polly Detels is a student of Marianne Weltmann.

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Master of Music.

All used CH.
1-27-77.

Süsse Stille

Sweet stillness, my soul is made joyful when the world's vanities yield to your peacefulness.

Singe Seele

Sing, my soul, the praises of God. He has adorned all of nature so beautifully.

Liebe schwärmt auf allen Wegen

Love travels all paths: Faithfulness must be sought out.

Auch kleine Dinge

Even little things can be precious. Think of the rose, how small it is, and yet how fragrant.

Scheiden and Meiden

A maiden watched from the window as three horseman rode out of the gate. "Goodbye, Goodbye!" Yes, parting is such a sad thing.

Frühlingsmorgen

The linden tree is tapping at the window--get up, get up! The sun has risen, the bees are humming, and I have seen your sweetheart already. Get up, sleepy-head!

Dans la foret de Septembre

Good forest, you who understand suffering, I come eagerly to your solitary green depths. Your winter song is so like my own.

Green

I bring you fruits, flowers, leaves, branches, and my heart which beats only for you. Let me lie on your breast, that I may sleep a little.

Au Bord de l'eau

To sit at the edge of a river and watch it pass; to watch together if a cloud floats by; to be unaware, in this dream, of the passing of time; to feel that our love, as everything passes, will never pass.

Mandoline

Serenaders and their lovely listeners exchange affected pleasantries beneath a rose and grey moon. In the background, a mandolin sounds in the breeze.

Banalités

Chanson d'Orkenise

At the gates of Orkenise, a cart driver and a street urchin are met by the guards. The urchin is leaving his heart behind in the town, while the driver brings his heart to town so that he might marry. The guards laugh at the many hearts in Orkenise, and the gates slowly close.

Hôtel

My room is like a cage. I don't want to work: I would rather fashion images with the smoke from my cigarette.

Fagnes de Wallonie

A profound sadness came over me in the desolate northern heat. There, where life twists into death, I sang an enigmatic song, but gave away no secrets.

Voyage à Paris

How delightful to leave the gloomy countryside for the excitement of Paris: Surely this is the city that invented love.

Sanglots

Our hearts are governed by the calm stars as part of a predetermined chain which can never be broken. Nevertheless, in the dreamer's heart, the mortal wound of love pours forth sobs which we can only hide.