

No. 64  
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THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND THE OFFICE OF LECTURES AND CONCERTS

Present

THE UNIVERSITY CHORALE

RODNEY EICHENBERGER, conductor

Friday, May 9, 1975

Meany Theater, 8:00 PM

PROGRAM

Tape No. 1-7720

SCHUMANN  
(1810-1856)

3:20

Zigeunerleben, Op. 29, No. 3 CH 5-18-75.

Tim Smith, accompanist

BRAHMS  
(1833-1897)

12:47

Drei weltliche Gesänge, Op. 42 CH 5-18-75.

Abendständchen  
Vineta  
Darthulas Grabesgesang

1:31

Dein Herzlein mild, Op. 62, No. 4 CH 5-18-75.

REGER  
(1873-1916)

~~1:31~~ 9:05

O Tod, wie bitter bist du, Op. 110, No. 3 CH 5-18-75.

INTERMISSION

BRITTEN  
(b.1913)

~~9:05~~ 12:36/14:36

Five Flower Songs, Op. 47 CH 5-18-75.

To Daffodils  
The Succession of the Four Sweet Months  
Marsh Flowers  
The Evening Primrose  
Ballad of Green Broom

Tape No. 2-7721

KIRBY SHAW  
(b.1941)

1:41

Praise Ye the Lord

ANDRZEJ KOSZEWSKI

7:30

Musique fa-re-mi-do-si (1960) CH 5-18-75.

COPLAND  
(b.1900)

2:21

I Bought Me a Cat CH 11-2-75.

Tim Smith, accompanist

Encores: 1. 2:35  
2. 2:32

UNIVERSITY CHORALE

PERSONNEL

Martha Aitken	Randall Johnson
Curtis Barber	Susan Kirby
Michael Benson	Kenneth Kosche
Todd Case	Judy Kuhn
Richard Clark	Joan Kunkel
Kyra Clefon	Mary Lane
Michael Connolly	Gene Lysinger
Karen Dickson	Marian Mallett
Duane Eichoff	Mary Malloy
Mark Erickson	Harriet Martin
James Faris	Phyllis Moore
Laurie Fields	Betsy Munk
Diane Fowler	Chris Peterson
Richard Griffiths	Paul Reitz
David Grout	Kirby Shaw
Lynn Hall	Patricia Smith
George Harshbarger	James Stahlecker
Dorothy Harwood	Curtis Vanderpoel
Maria Helbekkmo	Frank Varro
Mindy Ironmonger	William Wood



UNIVERSITY CHORALE PROGRAM

Text Translations

SCHUMANN

*Zigeunerleben*

In the shadows of the woods the gypsy band encamps by the fire. The blaze brightens the trees under which the handsome men rest while the women prepare the food. After the meal, the queen of the gypsies warns the troop of the dangers ahead. Nevertheless, the black eyed maidens dance to the sound of the guitar and cymbal. The dance grows wilder until weary from exhaustion the troop sleeps and dreams of returning from exile to their homeland. The following morning they break camp to travel who knows where!

BRAHMS

*Abenständchen*

Listen to the flute again, the cool spring murmurs, the notes drift down. Quiet...let us listen.

*Vineta*

In the bottom of the sea, evening bells weakly sound from a sunken ruins of a beautiful old magical city which shines like a mirror. The sailor who sees the magical gleam in the sunset is drawn ever closer to the threatening reef. In the deep recesses of the heart also weakly rings a bell bringing news of a wonderful love. Let me see through heavens light into the mirror of my sadness that I might be submerged deeply in the beautiful light of an old magical city in my heart.

*Darthulas Grabesgesang*

Maiden from Kola, you sleep. The river Selmas quietly flows by you and mourns you. When will you arise in your beauty? You sleep a long sleep in the grave. Your dawn is far away. The sun never comes to you. Awaken Darthula, Spring is here! Awaken, Darthula. Never more will the beautiful maiden from Kola arise. She sleeps.

*Dein Herzelein Mild*

Your gentle heart, you lovely image, is not yet afire, but soon the smouldering coals will awake. The night has brought a dew for the buds of the forest, and in the morning they bloom and waft their fragrance over the hillside. Overnight gentle love has poured its dew into your heart, and in the morning the bud has blossomed.

MAX REGER

*O Tod, Wie Bitter Bist Du*

O death, how bitter you are when a man thinks of you in his happy days when he has plenty and is free from sorrow. O death, how sweet you are to the one who is old and ailing and drowning in many cares, with nothing better to hope for, nor expect from life.