

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The School of Music and the Office of Lectures and Concerts

present

x Repeat broadcast 1-9-77.

The Philadelphia String Quartet

Veda Reynolds, *violin* Alan Iglitzin, *viola*
Irwin Eisenberg, *violin* Charles Brennand, *cello*

Quartet-in-Residence to the state universities and colleges of Washington

Friday, February 15, 1974 with Roethke Auditorium, 8:00 P.M.

Elizabeth Suderburg, *Soprano*
Donald McInnes, *Viola*
Stanley Chapple, *Piano*

Tape No. 1-7207 PROGRAM

x F. J. HAYDN Quartet No. 41 op. 42 (1785) RH 2-23-74.
(1732-1809) 12:46 *Andante ed Innocentemente*
Menuetto
Adagio e cantabile
Finale: Presto

x OTTORINO RESPIGHI Il Tramonto (1918) RH 2-23-74.
(1879-1936) 13:28 *Poemetto Lirico* words by P. B. Shelley
Elizabeth Suderburg, *Soprano*

J. TURINA Las Musas de Andalucia op. 93 (1943) CH 2-24-74.
(1882-1949) 3:08 *Erato*
Elizabeth Suderburg, *Soprano*

J. TURINA Scène Andalouse (1913) for String Quartet, Solo Viola
and Piano CH 2-24-74.
7:11 *Crepuscule du Soir - Serenata*
A la Fenêtre
6:33 Donald McInnes, *Viola*
Stanley Chapple, *Piano*

INTERMISSION

over →

Tape No.2-7208

X BEETHOVEN
(1770-1827)

44:58

Quartet No. 13, Op.130, in B Flat Major (1825)

Adagio ma non troppo; Allegro

Presto

Andante con moto ma non troppo

Alla danza tedesca: Allegro assai

Cavatina: Adagio molto espressivo

Grosse Fuga

Overtura: *Allegro; Meno mosso e moderato*

Fuga: *Allegro; Meno mosso e moderato*

Allegro molto e con brio; Meno mosso e moderato

Allegro molto e con brio

THE SUNSET

There late was One within whose subtle being,
As light and wind within some delicate cloud
That fades amid the blue moon's burning sky,
Genius and death contended. None may know
The sweetness of the joy which made his breath
Fail, like the trances of the summer air,
When with the lady of his love, who then
First knew the unreserve of mingled being,
He walked along the pathway of a field,
Which to the east a hoar wood shadowed o'er,
But to the west was open to the sky.
There now the sun had sunk; but lines of gold
Hung on the ashen clouds, and on the
points
Of the far level grass and nodding flowers,
And the old dandelion's hoary beard,
And, mingled with the shades of twilight, lay
On the brown massy woods; and in the east
The broad and burning moon lingeringly
rose
Between the black trunks of the crowded
trees,
While the faint stars were gathering overhead.
"Is it not strange, Isabel" said the youth,
"I never saw the sun? We will walk here
To-morrow; thou shalt look on it with me."

That night the youth and lady mingled lay
In love and sleep; but when the morning
came
The lady found her lover dead and cold.
Let none believe that God in mercy gave
That stroke. The lady died not, nor grew
wild,
But year by year lived on; in truth I think
Her gentleness and patience and sad smiles,
And that she did not die, but lived to tend
Her aged father, were a kind of madness,
If madness 'tis to be unlike the world.
For but to see her were to read the tale
Woven by some subtlest bard to make
hard hearts
Dissolve away in wisdom-working grief.

Her eyes were black and lustreless and wan,
Her eyelashes were worn away with tears,
Her lips and cheeks were like things dead
--so pale;
Her hands were thin, and through their wandering veins
And weak articulations might be seen
Day's ruddy light. The tomb of thy dead
self
Which one vexed ghost inhabits, night and day,
Is all, lost child, that now remains of thee!

"Inheritor of more than earth can give,
Passionless calm and silence unproved,--
Whether the dead find, oh, not sleep, but rest,
And are the uncomplaining things they seem,
Or live, or drop in the deep sea of Love;
Oh, that, like thine, mine epitaph were-
Peace!"
This was the only moan she ever made.

Turina "Erato" -- (Erato is the muse of amorous poetry)

The mischievous demon threw a rock at me, and broke a lamp
And the Franciscan fathers went out and stoned him in the alley.

At your door are the little bells
They do not call you, nor do I
But you are called by the mouth of an angel,
Four linnets and a nightingale.