

L46-1981-3-30

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The School of Music and the Office of Lectures and Concerts

present

CARMEN LEON, *mezzo soprano*

accompanied by

Adelyn Peck, *piano*

in a

GRADUATE RECITAL

Monday, March 30, 1981

Music Auditorium, 8:00 P.M.

TAPE 10,143

HANDEL
(1685-1750)

MOZART
(1756-1791)

BRAHMS
(1833-1897)

TAPE 10,144

DEBUSSY
(1862-1918)

GERALD KECHLEY
(b. 1919)

PROGRAM

Dove sei from *Rodelinda*
A suoi piedi from *Tamerlane*
La Speranze e Giunta from *Ottone*
Gesellenreise (Freimaurerlied) 5
Als Luise die Briefe (Gabriele von Baumberg)
Das Kinderspiel (Christ. Ad. Overbeck)
Vier ernste Gesänge Op. 121
Denn es gehet dem Menschen
Ich wandte mich und sahe an 15
O Tod, wie bitter bist du
Wenn ich mit Menschen- und mit
Engelszungen

INTERMISSION

Trois Chansons de Bilitis (Pierre Louÿs)
La Flute de Pan
La Chevelure
Le Tombeau des Naiades

Carol (I Sing of a Maiden)
(anon. Old English)
Steven Daniels, *violin*

RESPIGHI
(1879-1956)

Mary's Aria from *Laud to the Nativity*
Katherine Ledbetter, *English horn* 2

WILLIAM CLARKE
(b. 1939)

Pieta (Magdalena) - Rilke
Deette Puckett, *harp* 3

MANUEL DE FALLA
(1876-1946)

El Paño Moruno
Seguidilla Murciana
Nana
Jota
(from Seven Folksongs)

In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Master of Music.

Carmen Leon is a student of Montserrat Alavedra.

Program notes

Dove sei

Where are you my beloved? Come, my spirit to console. I am oppressed by torments and from my harsh lamentations, only with you can I be comforted. Where are you...

A suoi piedi

At her feet in deathly pallor will that proud one see her father. If there is, for my disdain, for my blood, neither fear nor even pity at her feet...

La Speranza e Giunta

Hope is within sight at the harbor. There is nothing to fear if the sea tranquil appears. Only lacking for my comfort was the font of delight. Now, no more is there of longing. Hope is within sight...

Gesellenreise

You approach a new level of knowledge going firmly on your way; know, it is the path of wisdom. Only the unwavering man wishes to come near to the Source of Lights.

Als Luise die Briefe

Begotten by hot fantasy, in an ecstatic hour brought into the world, perish, you children of melancholy. You owe your being to the flames, I give you to the flames once again, and all the passionate songs, for ah! he sang not for me alone. You burn now, and soon, you dear ones, no trace of you will here remain. But oh! the man who wrote you, may go on burning within me still.

Das Kinderspiel

We children, playing ourselves in the skip and jump on the grass; to describe

Oh, is the sun we beg your pardon. Yes, tomorrow we will

Denn es gehet dem

For that which thing befalleth them have all one breath for all is vanity.

All go to one place Who knoweth the beast goeth down

Wherefore I perish should rejoice in bring him to see

Ich wandte mich

So I returned, the sun: and beheld no comforter; and they could not be

Wherefore I perishing which are ye Yea, but I not seen the evil

O Tod, wie bitte

O death, how good days and I at his ease! O

O death, how amid a sea of w death, how kind

Wenn ich mit Me

Though I speak charity, I am I And though I knowledge; and