

No. 21  
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THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND THE OFFICE OF LECTURES AND CONCERTS

Present

HARRIETT C. TAYLOR, *contralto*

*assisted by*

Lynn Kidder, *piano*

*in a*

GRADUATE RECITAL

Thursday, March 2, 1978

Music Auditorium, 8:00 PM

*Tape No. 1-8891*

PROGRAM

BACH  
(1685-1750)

5 Prepare thyself Zion (Christmas Oratorio)

3 Et exultavit spiritus meus (Magnificat)

VERDI  
(1813-1901)

4 Liber scriptus (Requiem)

BRAHMS  
(1883-1897)

13 Zigeunerlieder, Op. 103  
*He, Zigeuner, greife in die Saiten ein!*  
*Hochgetürmte Rimaflut*  
*Wisst ihr, wann mein Kindchen*  
*Lieber Gott, du weisst*  
*Brauner Bursche*  
*Roslein dreie in der Reihe*  
*Kommt dir manchmal in den Sinn*  
*Rote Abendwolken*

INTERMISSION

RAVEL  
(1875-1937)

8 Five Greek Folk Songs  
*Chanson de la mariée*  
*Là-bas, vers l'église*  
*Quel galant m'est comparable*  
*Chanson des cueilleuses des lentisques*  
*Tout gai!*

GLUCK  
(1714-1787)

7 { Recit: Che ho fatto io?  
Aria: Che farò senza Euridice (Orfeo)

MOZART  
(1756-1791)

3 Voi, che sapete (Le Nozze di Figaro)

*Tape No. 2-8892*  
WAGNER  
(1813-1883)

5 Weiche Wotan (Das Rheingold)

VERDI

4 Re dell'abisso affrettati (Un Ballo In Maschera)

Harriett Taylor is a student of Leon Lishner.

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

ZIGEUNERLIEDER (Gypsy Songs)

He, Zigeuner, greife in die Saiten ein!

Ho there, Gypsy, strike the string,  
Play the song of the faithless maiden!  
Let the strings weep, lament in sad anxiety,  
Till the warm tears flow down these cheeks.

Hochgetürmte Rimaflut

High towering Rima waves,  
How turbid you are!  
By these banks I lament loudly  
For you, my sweet!  
Waves are fleeing, waves are streaming, rushing  
To the shore, to me;  
Let me by the Rima banks  
Forever weep for her!

Wisst ihr, wann mein Kindchen

Do you know when my little one is her loveliest?  
When her sweet mouth teases and laughs and  
kisses me.  
Little Maiden, you are mine, fervently I kiss you.  
The good Lord created you just for me!  
Do you know when I like my lover best of all?  
When he holds me closely enfolded in his arms.  
Sweetheart, you are mine, fervently I kiss you,  
The good Lord created you just for me alone!

Lieber Gott, du weisst

Dear God, you know how often I regretted  
The kiss I gave but once to my beloved.  
My heart commanded me to kiss him.  
I shall think forever of the first kiss.  
Dear God, you know how often at dead of night  
In joy and in sorrow I thought of my dearest one.  
Love is sweet, though bitter be remorse.  
My poor heart will remain ever, ever true!

Brauner Bursche

The bronzed young fellow leads to the dance  
His lovely blue-eyed maiden,  
Boldly clanking his spurs together.  
A Czardas melody begins.  
He caresses and kisses his sweet dove,  
Whirls her, leads her, shouts and springs about  
Throws three shiny silver guilders  
On the cymbal to make it ring!

Röslein dreie in der Reihe

Roses three in a row bloom so red,  
There's no law against the lad's  
visiting his girl!  
Oh, good Lord, if that too were  
forbidden,  
This beautiful wide world would  
have perished long ago,  
To remain single would be a sin!  
The loveliest city in Alfold is  
Ketschkemet;  
There abide so many maidens sweet  
and nice.  
Friends, go there to choose a  
little bride;  
Ask for her in marriage and then  
establish your home;  
Then empty cups of joy!

Kommt dir manchmal in den Sinn

Do you sometimes recall,  
My sweet love,  
When you once vowed to me with  
solemn oath?  
Deceive me not, leave me not,  
You know not how dear you are to  
me!  
Do love me as I love you.  
Then God's grace will descend  
upon you!

Rote Abendwolken

Red clouds of evening move  
Across the firmament,  
Longing for you, my sweet,  
My heart is afire,  
The heavens shine in glowing  
splendour,  
And I dreamt  
Only of that sweet love of mine.

## TRANSLATIONS

### FIVE GREEK FOLK SONGS

#### Chanson de la Mariée

Awake, little partridge,  
Greet the morning with open pinions.  
The three beauty spots  
Put my heart on fire.  
Look at the golden ribbon which I bring you  
To tie round your hair.  
Let us get married, my love, if you will!  
In our two families are all related.

#### Là-bas, vers l'église

Yonder, at the church,  
At the church of Ayio Sidero,  
The church, oh Blessed Virgin,  
The church of Ayio Costandino,  
Have come together,  
Have assembled in great numbers  
People, oh Blessed Virgin,  
All of the bravest people!

#### Quel galant m'est comparable

What dandy can compare with me,  
Of all those passing by?  
Won't you tell me, Vassiliki?  
Look at pistols and a sharp saber  
Hanging on my belt...  
And 'tis you I love!

#### Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques

Oh joy of my soul, joy of my heart,  
Treasure so precious to me;  
Thou, whom I love ardently,  
Thou, more handsome than an angel.  
When thou appearest, angel so sweet,  
Before our eyes,  
Like a beautiful blond angel  
In the bright sunlight,  
Alas, all our poor hearts sigh!

#### Tout gai!

Very merrily,  
Ah, very merrily,  
Beautiful legs, tireli, dancing,  
Beautiful legs, even the dishes  
dancing,  
Tra-la-la-la-la.