

# UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The School of Music and the Office of Lectures and Concerts

*present*

Leon Lishner, *bass*  
Lazar Weiner, *piano*

*in a*

RECITAL OF YIDDISH ART SONGS

*for the benefit of*

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Sunday, January 6, 1980

Meany Theater, 8:00PM

## PROGRAM

### I

### *Reel 1 - # 9668*

Joel Engel

Oy, Ach B'Yomeinu

Joel Engel

Di Vant

Michael Gniessin

Dos Lid fun roitn Motele

Moses Milner

Der Shiffer

Solomon Rosovsky

Ich bin a Bal-Agole

### II

Joel Engel

Osso Boker

Solomon Golub

Baym Taych

Herbert Fromm

Shir Hamaalos

P. Yassinovsky

Dremlender Yingle

Yehudi Wyner

S'iz nito kayn Nechtn

### INTERMISSION

### III

### *Reel 2 - # 9669*

Lazar Weiner

Mayn Shprach

Lazar Weiner

Mayn Tfile

~~Lazar Weiner~~

~~Vollt mayn Tate raych geven~~

*MOVED TO LAST  
GROUP*

Lazar Weiner

Fun vayte Teg

Lazar Weiner Yidn Zingen: Ani Mamin

IV

Lazar Weiner Di Balade

Lazar Weiner Di Letzte

Lazar Weiner A Mayse

~~Add~~ Lazar Weiner Din zaynen di Vent → VOLLT MAYN TATE RAYCH GEVEN.

Lazar Weiner Yosl der Klezmer

ENCORES - 1- Weiner - A nigun  
2- Bugatch - Zog moran.

Program notes--

I

Engel: Oy, Ach B'Yomeinu

This song describes the wedding festivities of a young couple. Old and young eat, drink and are merry. As to the cost of the wedding--well, the Lord will provide.

Engel: Di Vant

Far away lies a verdant land...on a hill stands an ancient wall. In the quiet, crying is heard -- tears pour from the old stones, bewailing the fate that has befallen this land. It was once so beautiful, it was God's domain! Every Jew would journey there and thank the Lord with joy and song. But that was long ago. Now the old wall stands longing, crying--tears stream forth!

Gniessin: Dos Lid fun roitn Motele

Grandfather and father worked constantly. Why is he more privileged than they? So little, red-headed Motele did the work of two. What he desired was a dream, but Motele was a dreamer. He wanted to study, to be a scholar-- instead he became a tailor. Well, what should he do -- cry about it? No, No! So he sits and sews endless patches on garments.

Milner: Der Shiffer

The rain has stopped, the sky is clear-- streamlets glide down the street. I set my little boat down upon the waters-- it is propelled by the wind. "Where are you flying, little boat?" "To the world of freedom, of sun, of birds and blossoms?" "O, little boat, take me with you!"

Rosovsky: Ich bin a Bal-Agole

I am a coachman and I work incessantly. I play my small part and I ride on. Now my coach is full of thieves who urge me to drive faster -- now it is full of chattering women. Giddap! Giddap!

II

Engel: Csso Boker

It is Sabbath night and Yankel packs his luggage as he prays to the God of Abraham, Issac and Jacob. He harnesses his sleigh, reciting: "God give thee of the dew of the heavens and of the richness of the earth." Yankel starts his journey and drives on and on. Exhausted, he sleeps. Winds howl and storm clouds gather but he continues to sleep. Suddenly he awakens with a start. "Oh God, how long will you have me sleep?" And God