

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The School of Music and the Office of Lectures and Concerts

present

January 10, 1971, 3:00 P.M.

Music Building Auditorium

ROMANZEN AUS TIECK'S MAGELONE

Johannes Brahms, Opus 33

Thomas Tavener, *Tenor* *
Carolyn Lamb Booth, *Piano*
Robert Riggs, *Narrator*

The Wonderful Love Story

of the
BEAUTIFUL MAGELONE

and of
Count Peter from Provence

Told by Ludwig Tieck (1797)

Reel No. 1- Music by Johannes Brahms (1865, 1868-69)
Prologue 5909

1. How a foreign minstrel came to the court of the Count of Provence
Keinen hat es noch gereut
2. How Knight Peter left home
Traun! Bogen und Pfeil
3. The tournament. Peter sees the beautiful Magelone
Sind es Schmerzen, sind es Freuden
4. How the knight sent a message to the beautiful Magelone
Liebe kam aus fernen Landen
5. How the knight presented Magelone with a ring
So willst du des Armen
6. How the noble knight received a message from the beautiful Magelone
Wie soll ich die Freude
7. How Peter visited the beautiful maiden
War es dir, dem diese Lippen bebten



8. A tournament to honor the beautiful maiden

Wir müssen uns trennen

Reel No. 2-5910

INTERMISSION

9. How Magelone fled with her knight

Ruhe, Süßliebchen

10. How Peter lost the beautiful Magelone

So tönet denn, schäumende Wellen

11. The sorrow of the beautiful Magelone

Wie schnell verschwindet

12. Peter among the infidels

Muss eine Trennung geben

13. How the heathen Sulima fell in love with Peter

Geliebter, wo zaudert dein irrender Fuss?

14. How Peter returned to Christendom

Wie froh und frisch mein Sinn sich hebt

15. The close of this story

Treue Liebe dauert lange

* In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Doctor of Musical Arts degree. Mr. Tavener is a student of Edison Harris.

1. The minstrel's song - This is the tale of one who, in the prime of youth bestrides his horse and gallops through the world.

Surrounded with joys, the traveler conquers his envious enemies, then humbly he chooses the maid who pleases him most.

Years go by, and our hero lives to tell the tale to his son, proudly showing his wounds, marks of his valor. Thus age remains eternally young, a ray of light amid the gathering dusk.

- Peter sings as he rides - Bow and arrow will deal with the foe! Bewailing one's fate is only fruitless: the bold one succeeds, wherever he goes, if the dangers are great, luck is the friend at his side.

3. Peter has met Magelone - Is it pain or is it joy that now fills my heart? All the old desires vanish, countless new ones bloom within me.

Through the misty tears I see a warm sun in the distance. Oh what yearning, oh what longing! Shall I dare it, and go on?

Oh striving heart, beat and pound, and you tears, flow in streams; ah, passion is but keener pain and life is a gloomy tomb.

Hear me, blessed stars, hear me, blossoming spring, and you, love, hear this holy oath. If I must live without her, then I gladly die.

Oh, only in the radiance of her being can I live and hope and love.

4. Peter sends this song to Magelone - Love came from a far land, she came alone, quite alone. The goddess called to me and enveloped me in her sweet bonds.

- Then I felt a sudden pain, tears dimmed my eyes. Oh, what is love's bliss, I cried, why this ordeal?

Oh, who can loosen my chain? My hands are bound, my mind fenced in by grief. Can no one save me?

Yea, and still do not despair of the strength love

lends you. For, if once afflicted, you must die, unless she loves you.

5. Peter's second song - You will have mercy on the tormented one? It is no dream?

The waters have a new sound, the waves sing a tune, the trees rustle with life!

Can I believe it? No one can rob me of this delicious madness. Yet dreams vanish, and to live is to love, oh, welcome life!

6. Peter anticipates meeting Magelone again. How can I live with my joy, my happiness? The soul would fly out from the pounding heart! When hours of love have passed, sadness and dreary hours of love have passed, sadness and dreary longing set in: why lead a joyless, loveless life when all flowers have withered and died?

Beat then, my loyal, longing heart within my breast. Like the lute's tone, life's happiest moments sound and die.

Roar on, deep river of time. Soon you will change this day into tomorrow, then flow on unrelentingly.

Surely I need not despair: the loved one calls me and love will not desert me until life's end.

7. Peter reflects on their first kiss. Did these lips tremble for you? Was the sweet kiss meant for you? Can earthly life be so blessed? Your bright eyes looked at me longingly and tenderly. My heart responded eagerly, my eyes sank, and the air was filled with songs of love.

Oh kiss! Your lips were fiery red! Then I died, and found life again in death so beautiful.

8. Peter sings that they must leave Naples - We must part, beloved songs of the lute, time has come to hasten to the far, desired goal.

In the red glow of dusk we flee together, protected by the lance, and by the harness of steel.

Come, my armor, dear to me, oft worn to play, shield now my paths in this new venture.

Drop your reins, happy night! Spread your wings, that over far hills morning may soon rise!

9. Peter's lullaby as Magelone sleeps - Rest, beloved, in the shade of the verdant, growing night.

Sleep, sleep, the woods are nestling. Forever I am yours.

Be silent, you hidden sounds, and disturb not the sweet rest!

Sleep, sleep, in the light of dusk I will watch over you.

Mummur, you melodies, rush down, little brook.

Golden little bees swarm through the whispering wood, and hum and buzz you to sleep.

10. Peter sings to the storm - Sing your song, foaming waves, and rise up around me. Misfortune can rage all around me, the cruel sea can be wrathful and grim.

Let the rocks smash me, for there is no salvation from here!

My eyes will not brighten again to look on my beloved. Descend on me, you thundering skies, you raging storms, let rocks smash against rocks. For I am a doomed, a lost man!

11. Magelone sadly sings of a lost love - How soon the glow of light dims, the morrow finds the wreath wilted that only yesterday was fresh and green, for it died in the dark of night.

The waves of life flow on, soon they pass by and are seen no more. Thus love is lost in a wild ocean--oh, that it would live unto the grave! But we awake in deep agony.

Around us, only night.

12. Peter laments his life without Magelone--Must we be apart, then? Must our loving hearts break?

No, this is not life I live, nor can death be so bitter.

Is there, then, no pure love? Must we suffer pain and be apart?

But this is my fate! Where is hope except in the

grave? I must bear my misery, though my heart break
in twain.

13. Sulima sings as she awaits Peter - Beloved, where
do you roam in search of me? The nightingale sings
of love and a kiss, the trees are whispering in the
golden light and dreams come stealing through my
window.

Come hasten, beloved, rescue me, and at night we es-
cape from this place.

Your homeland, let it go--love is the power that
leads us now.

14. Peter's courage and desires return - How free and
happy I am today, all fears are destroyed, my heart
regains its courage and new desires dawn.

New doubt and dread are conquered, the mind knows
its goal: oh, carry me to my long lost home, you
tumbling waves.

There in that cherished land far away, songs I loved
are sung, and in every star I see the light of her
eyes.

15. The united lovers sing in praise of love. - Faith-
ful love endures forever, triumphs over many a trial,
doubts cannot assail it, its faith remains steadfast
and firm.

Love has conquered, love reigns! Sorrow and grief
are vanquished.

Faithful love endures forever, may sorrow be banished
forever, love and devotion, heavenly love reign
supreme!