

presents

## THE GUITAR ENSEMBLE

February 12, 2010

7:30 PM

Brechemin Auditorium

### PROGRAM

TRIO FOR THREE GUITARS ..... JOSEPH HAYDN (1732-1809)  
*Presto* (arr. Heinz Teuchert)  
*Adagio Cantabile*  
*Menuett*

Michael Ball [ Maddie Boyd [ Esteban Urbina

DUO OP. 55 NR. 3 ..... FERNANDO SOR (1778-1839)  
*Andante*  
*Mouvement de valse*

Ali Rahmani [ Jason Wells

from SEI ARIETTE, OP. 95 ..... MAURO GIULIANI (1771-1829)  
*Ombre amene, amiche piante*  
*Fra tutte le pene*  
*Quando sara quell di*  
*Le dimore amor non ama*

Christine Cook, (soprano) [ James Terrano

### INTERMISSION

DEUTSCHE WEISE – FANTASIE ..... JOHANN KASPAR MERTZ (1806-1856)  
ICH DENKE DEIN

Marcia Welk [ Jason Wells

DANZA ESPAÑOLA NO. 2, *Oriental* ..... ENRIQUE GRANADOS (1867-1916)  
DANZA ESPAÑOLA NO. 4, *Villanesca* (arr. Horreaux and Tréhard)

James Terrano [ Esteban Urbina

from SEXTET OP. 18 ..... JOHANNES BRAHMS (1833-1897)  
THEME AND VARIATIONS (arr. John Williams)

Daniel Kashima [ Chaz Rogers

MAURO GIULIANI'S SEI ARIETTE Op. 95  
Text and Translations (M. Hinsley with S. Grazioli)

*OMBRE AMENE*

Ombre Amene, amiche piante,  
il mio bene il caro amante  
chi mi dice ove n'ando?

Zeffiretto lusinghiero,  
a lui vola messagiero,  
di che torni, e che mi renda  
quella pace che non ho

*FRA TUTTE LE PENE*

Fra tutte le pene  
v'è pena maggiore?  
Son presso al mio bene,  
sospiro d'amor  
e dirgli non oso  
sospiro per te

Mi manca il valore  
per tanto soffrire,  
mi manca l'ardire  
per chieder merce

*QUANDO SARA QUEL DI*

Quando sarà quel di,  
ch'io non ti senta in sen  
sempre tremar così,  
povero core?

Stelle, che crudelta!  
Un sol piacer non v'è,  
che quando mio si fa  
non sia dolore

*LE DIMORE AMOR NON AMA*

Le dimore amor non ama,  
presso a lei mi chiama amore,  
ed io volo ove mi chiama  
il mio caro condotier.

Tempo è ben che l'alma otenga  
la merce d'un lungo esilio  
e che ormai supplisca il ciglio  
agli uffiej del pensier.

*PLEASANT SHADOWS*

Pleasant shadows, friendly plants,  
my loved one, my dear one,  
who will tell me where he has gone?

Sweet bird (Zeffyr),  
fly to him as a messenger.  
Tell him to return to me, and give me  
back, the peace that I no longer have.

*AMONG ALL OF THE PAIN*

Among all of the pains,  
is there a greater one?  
I am close to my loved one,  
sighing of love,  
and I don't dare to tell him,  
that I sigh for you.

I lack the courage,  
for so much suffering.  
I lack the courage,  
to ask for mercy.

*WHEN WILL THAT DAY COME?*

When will that day come,  
that I won't feel you in my breast,  
always trembling like this, poor heart?

Stars, how cruel!  
is there not one pleasure,  
that once becomes mine,  
does not turn into pain?

*LOVE DOES NOT LOVE THE DOMICILE*

Love does not want to be housed,  
love calls me close to her,  
and I fly to where it calls me,  
love my sweet commander.

The time has long since arrived,  
for the soul to obtain mercy,  
from a long exile.  
And at this point,  
the eyebrows communicate,  
the workings of the mind.