

THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON  
School of Music

Friday, May 7, 1965

8:00 p.m.

Music Auditorium

Students of Ré Koster  
in a

VOCAL CONCERT  
assisted by

Robert Scandrett, piano

PROGRAM

R#1 - 4117  
R#2 - 4118  
R#3 - 4119  
Mike

MOZART  
(1756-1791)  
ROBERT JONES  
(ca.1685-1750)

Vedrai Carino, from "Don Giovanni"

What if I seek for love

Linda Lunn, soprano

MOZART  
(1756-1791)  
ARNE  
(1741-1786)

Voi che sapete, from "Le nozze di  
Figaro"

The lass with the delicate air

Nancy Davidson, soprano

HANDEL  
(1685-1759)

Vouchsafe, O Lord! from "Dettinger  
Te Deum"  
Haste to the Cedar Grove, from  
"Solomon"

Betty Jo Baskerville, mezzo-soprano

CIMAROSA  
(1749-1801)

Voi avete, o mia signora, from  
"Il Mercato di Malmantile"

Catherine Carlson, soprano

SCHUBERT  
(1797-1828)

Suleika's Erster Gesang  
Suleika's Zweiter Gesang

Ann Erickson, soprano

BRAHMS 12:10  
(1833-1897)

Zwei Geistliche Gesänge

Jean Wade, soprano  
Richard Ferrin, viola

INTERMISSION

VON WEBERN 4:00  
(1883-1945)

Fünf Canons, Op.16

Joan Logue, soprano  
Mike Davenport, clarinet  
Rachel Welke, bass clarinet

ROUSSELL 5:00  
(1869-1937)

A un jeune gentilhomme  
Réponse d'une épouse sage  
Le bachelier de Salamanque

Marylee Martin, soprano

THOMAS 5:40  
HANDEL  
(1685-1759)

From MIGNON  
Piangere, from "Giulio Cesare"

## PROGRAM NOTES

### Vedrai Carino

Smile, my dear, and you will see what a good remedy I'll give you. Feel how my heart beats with love for you.

### Voi che sapete

Tell me, fair ladies, what stirs my heart? I feel a longing I can't explain. One moment shivering, then all aflame. Is this Cupid's dart, can this be love?

### Voi avete, o mia Signora

You have, my lady much grace, but the Count was more pleased with me. What enchanted him was that amiable manner and noble temperament which in you, excuse me, my lady, he never found. I am, my lady, your humble servant...

### Suleika's Erster Gesang

Does the east wind bring me a happy message? It cools the wounded heart, kisses the vine and lingers upon field and hills. Its soft murmurings bring a thousand greetings from my beloved.

### Suleika's Zweiter Gesang

Ah, how I envy your cool wings, west wind, for you can bring him a message that I am longing for him. I shall pass away in sorrow if I do not see him again. Speed to my love, but hide my grief. Say only to him: his love is all my life.

### Zwei Geistliche Gesänge

How solemnly the trees stand, immersed in golden twilight. Softly the birds twitter and the winds blow. They lull the world to sleep. You holy Angels, hovering in the branches of Bethlehem in the raging wind, quiet the treetops, because my child is asleep. The heavenly child endures hardships, how tired he is from the grief of the world. Now sleeping, he softly rests, torment melted away. Quiet the treetops: my child is asleep.

## I N T E R M I S S I O N

### Funf Canons

1. Christ was made for our sake subject to death, death even on the cross.
2. Sleep, Jesus. The mother smiles who sees such sweet sleep.
3. Faithful cross, the most noble tree of all: no forest offers such a one.
4. Cleanse me, Oh Lord, with hyssop; wash me, and I shall become whiter than snow.
5. We adore Thy cross, Oh Lord, and we laud Thy holy Resurrection.

### A un jeune gentilhomme.

Please don't climb my wall to come in, Sir! Not that the ruin of my mulberry trees would distress me much, but, oh, what would my parents say? And even though I love you, I hardly dare think how they would scold me the next day!

### Réponse d'une épouse sage

Not knowing that I am married, you have sent me two pearls. I return them to you with two tears, tears because I did not know you sooner.

### Le Bachelier de Salamanque

Where are you going so late through the empty streets of Salamanca. Don't you know that the daughter of the "Almirante" is mocking you behind her balcony-window?

### An Chloe

When love shows from your clear blue eyes my heart beats to look into them. And I sit blessed near you.

### Ridente la calma

Calm laughter awakes in my soul. You come to tie the sweet bond linking our hearts.

### Un moto di gioia

I feel joy and delight in my heart. Let us hope that contentment will end all our anguish; not always a tyrant, the fate of love!